

THE SALVATION ARMY.

OUR JUBILEE PROGRAM

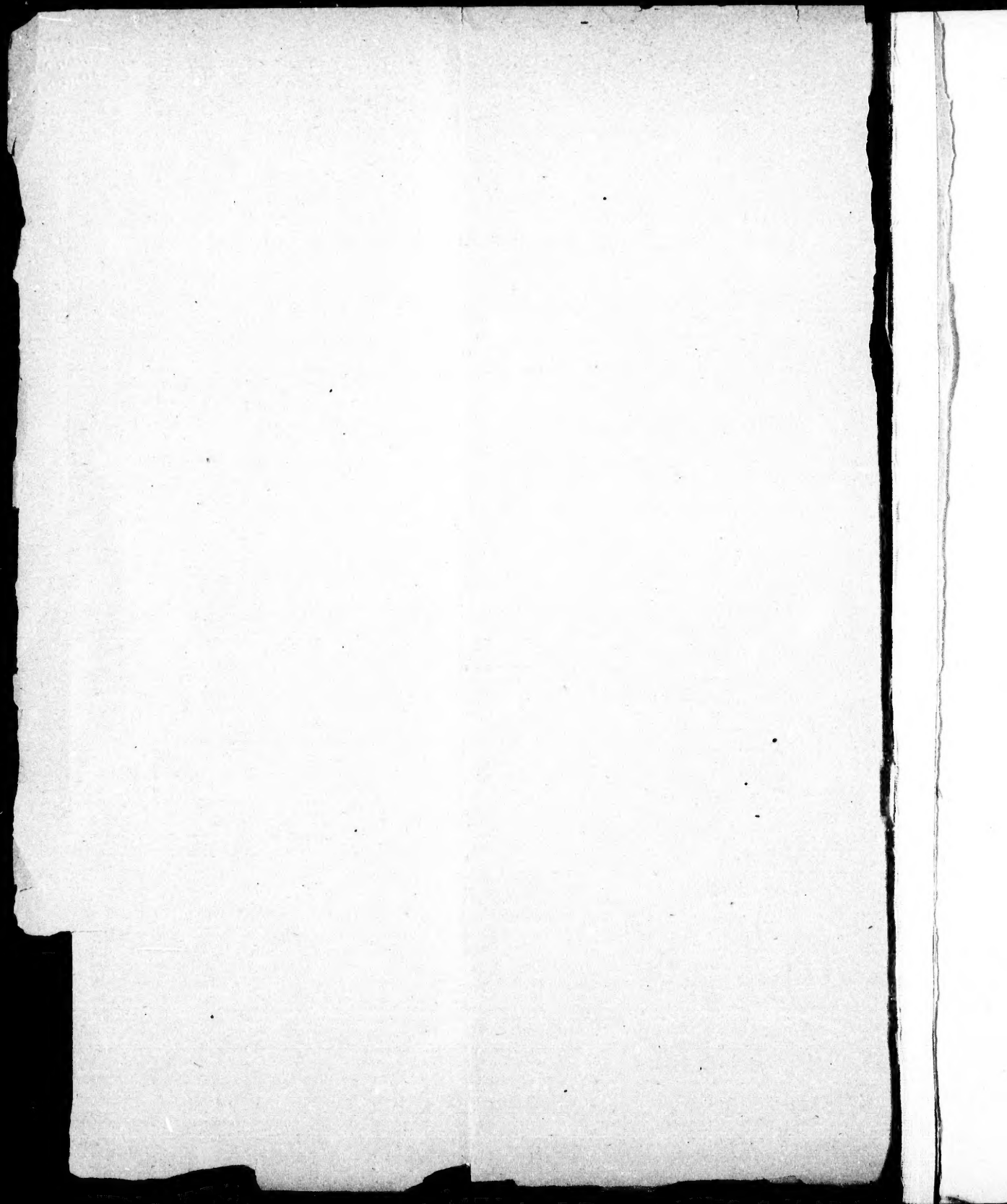


BEING AN EXPOSITION OF THE FIFTY SCHEMES PROPOSED FOR
INAUGURATION DURING THE

JUBILEE YEAR,

1894.

TERRITORIAL HEADQUARTERS, TORONTO, ONT.



INTRODUCTION.

God bless our General! Fifty years ago he started his public ministry for God and His poor; fifty years of self-sacrificing toil; fifty years of God glorifying effort; fifty years of great triumph; fifty years while God has smitten his foes and cleared his track; fifty years in which Jehovah has honored his faith and made of him a nation; fifty years! Every one of them memorable in Heaven and in Hell! Fifty years! What a Jubilee! We must celebrate it suitably in Canada.

How shall we do it—by love? Yes; let the breadth of our affection overlap the Atlantic. By voice?—Yes. Let's say the things we feel, for what is right to feel is right to say. By devotion?—Yes. Let us go for God and souls as never before. By action?—Yes; ten thousand times yes. Let us have a program suitable to these fifty years—a program with fifty parts, every part a scheme, and every scheme a note of praise for every year of our General's public ministry.

Consolidation and Growth.

But the introduction of so stupendous a program calls for one or two preliminary words of general explanation. Why, it may be asked in a corner of the Army's battleground where the pinch of poverty has been so felt, and where financial embarrassment has led to misfortune should there be such launching forth of new schemes? Why not go steadier? Why not consolidate? Why not pursue the good old policy of retrenchment and reform? To all of which we reply, that is what we have been doing the last three years and what we shall continue to do, but to go steady is to move so as to get there, not to stand still. To consolidate is to render substantial, but not to stop short. The best kind of retrenchment is money wisely invested, and reform is doing better in the future than in the past.

Out of a Revival into an Army.

The Salvation Army is only just beginning the real warfare lying ahead of it. It is just as well. This should be understood in certain quarters where there is a kind of impression as to our having topped our record in Canada.

Time and trial have done their work admirably in converting this movement out of a great revival into a consolidated Army—out of a crowd of young converts into a host of fighting men, and the world and the devil will come to understand that the accomplish-

ments of the Army, now it exists, will be too great for comparison with any victories associated with the mere manufacture of the force. It was, I admit, a great victory to have made an Army, but the triumphs to be achieved by that Army, now it "marches on to war," how much greater are they destined to be?

But there are other reasons why we should seize this opportunity of thrusting ourselves forward. There is, to begin with,

The Reason of Faith.

And that is the basis of all reason. There is nothing reasonable that is not based on fact, and there is little fact not based upon faith. Faith built up the worlds; established and subdued kingdoms; wrought righteousness, and instituted the fabric of all righteous governments. Faith crowned the martyrs and the apostles with glory. Faith robs the future of her mystery, the past of her sting. She converts the affairs of life into the springs of eternity, and tears out the shroud and the gloom from the grave. Faith has made every kingdom, every church, every organization, and FAITH MADE THE SALVATION ARMY.

That is the lesson which William Booth, standing at the head of the most devoted Army on earth, has to teach us. His faith was the mustard seed which in fifty years has developed to a tree, the trunk and roots of which stretch right through the earth. Poor daft scholars shall we be if we fail to take hope and take action in the face of such encouragement brought down to our very doors.

Does anyone ask: "How will you accomplish this huge program?" I reply, "By the same sort of faith that made the Salvation Army, as exemplified in the person and practice of our beloved General. We shall do all that we have set ourselves to bring about, and we shall do it by faith."

The Reason of Logic.

But our faith is not unreasonable. It is the faith of our sanctified hearts, mixed with the thought of our consecrated wits. The schemes here propounded are not fictitious castles in the air got up for a sensation. No one of them is committed to type without careful thought and great pains. We can't hope to realize their completion in all cases during 1894, but they can be started, and started in such a manner as to secure ultimate success. Best of all, they may be carried through in such a way as to make them bless-

ings and not burdens, either to Headquarters or the corps. Each scheme must, once it is fairly afloat, carry itself, and in some cases help to carry something else into the bargain. Let no one, therefore, suppose we are plunging at random. The Army will be better off, financially as well as in all other ways, for these undertakings, once the first cost necessary for starting them is raised.

Self-Supporting, Soul-Saving Apparatus.

Especially is this the case as regards the Social enterprises. Here we stand on firmer ground. We have profited by experience. In the course of time it is quite possible, if not certain, our Shelters will become self-supporting institutions. In some cases they are quite so at present; while with the aid of Government and city grants given us, and still to come, many of our other Homes will all but float themselves. This is the triumph of triumphs, and should encourage all in helping us with the first cost.

The Reason of Our Loyalty.

We love our General. We may be excused for

regarding him as our prophet sent of God. To his voice and genius, to his self-sacrifice and perseverance, we, as officers and soldiers of a great Army, owe as much as mortal could to mortal man. We are not frightened to say so while he lives, and we may remind those who chunter about "man-worship" that we are not of the crew who have "changed their minds" upon the subject. The next best thing to having a God in heaven is to have as an earthly leader His faithful representative on earth, and the next best thing to loving and trusting that God is to love and confide in His servant. Thank Heaven, the Canadian Army is about clear of the agents who make for disunion and contention. We wait, I believe, with one accord to prove our loyalty to God and the General, and our devotion to the Army, by an act likely to take the breath out of our foes.

"Then forward, soldiers, marching on to war,
Step out boldly, keep the prize in view;
We shall conquer, for we know we are
True blood-and-fire soldiers of the King of kings."

Scheme No. 1.

THE JUNE CONGRESS,

OR,

The Biggest Series of Meetings Ever Held in the History of the Army in Canada.

We propose to do the C. P. on a small scale. The size will be somewhat less, the quality quite equal. Everything is shaping. The plan is complete, and ere this reaches our readers the preliminary arrangements will be carried into effect. Ninety-four will be celebrated by overwhelming gatherings, the like of which have not been known in Canada. This will be the start. The General's Campaign will be the close of the Jubilee Gatherings. There is to be nine days of it. From Wednesday, 13th of June, to Thursday night, June, the 21st. Here is the program:

WEDNESDAY, June 13th,	Provincial Officers' Councils.
THURSDAY, June 14th,	Staff Councils.
FRIDAY, June 15th,	Staff and Field Officers' Councils.
SATURDAY, June 16th,	Staff and Field Officers' Councils.
SUNDAY, June 17th,	Huge Camp Meetings, on Well's Hill.
MONDAY, June 18th,	{ Two Days With God.
TUESDAY, June 19th,	Bombardment of Hamilton.
WEDNESDAY, June 20th,	Mammoth Musical Festival in the
THURSDAY, June 21st,	Massey Music Hall.

They'll Be There.

The Brigadiers will, of course, be present. That is, the Provincial Secretaries from all parts of the Dominion; and their presence will likely lead to most important conferences, as to pressing on the War from St.

Johns to Vancouver. Almost the whole Staff of the Dominion will also be present, including Rescue and Social officers, holding Staff rank. The field officers of Ontario will also be there. Of course, all will raise their travelling expenses, and ere this, will have started a scheme for doing so.

Excursions.

Excursions will be arranged by road, rail, and water. Strong contingents are expected from such places as: London, Guelph, Chatham, Windsor, Hamilton, Peterboro', Lindsay, Barrie, Kingston, Belleville, and other towns *en route*. There will be a mighty gathering of forces, and we shall suddenly wake up one morning to find Toronto occupied by the Salvation Army. There is also to be an excursion, by the kind permission of the Commander, from Buffalo. Now, Major Holtz, you have a chance to show us how the Americans can do it,

"As they go marching through Canada."

Some Features.

The councils will be quite of an original order. "Precept in Practice," will probably prove the key note to the whole. The books will unfold, and lo, we shall discover many things! There will be such a series of revelations leading up to such a set of resolutions, revolutions, and renovations as has not been before known this side Jordan! The questions before the house will be startlers. We shall go at every department of his satanic majesty, as if we meant his utter annihilation. To see ourselves, to see our duty, to see our God. Here are the objects.

An Army Encamped.

The Sunday's Camp will be a stupendous hit. Each corps is to have its tent. There are to be tents also for

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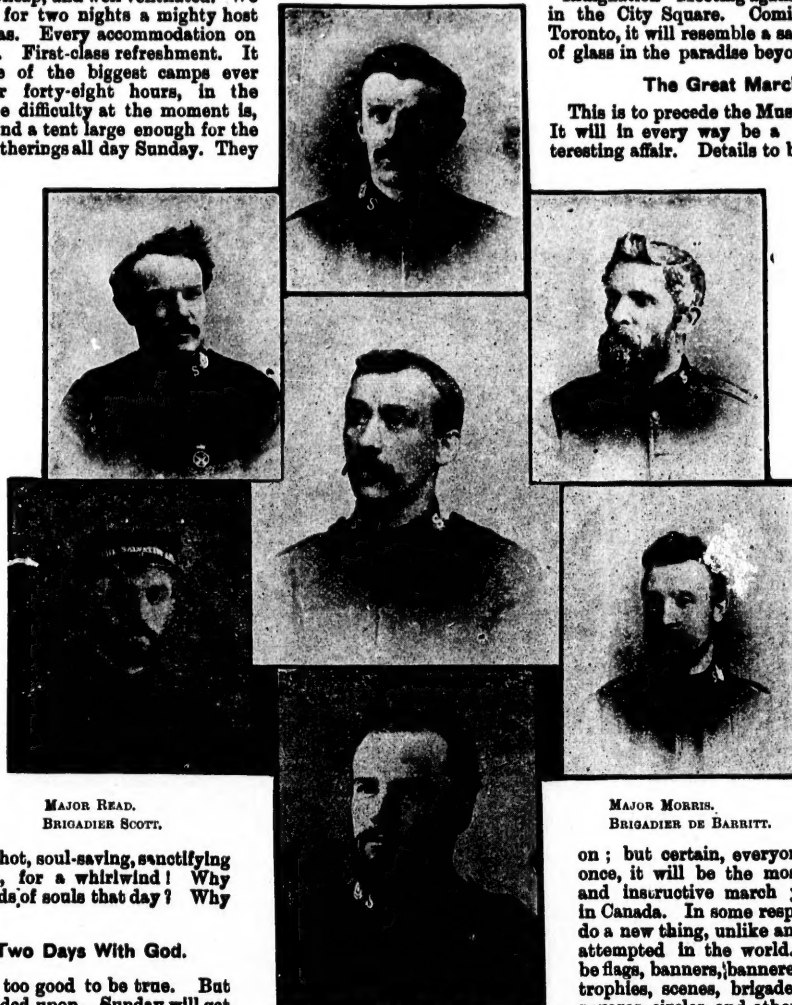
hit. Each ts also for

Headquarters, Staff, and Field Officers. A kind of enormous Salvation Shelter under canvas, for men. Cheap, and well ventilated. We shall have for two nights a mighty host under canvas. Every accommodation on the ground. First-class refreshment. It will be one of the biggest camps ever pitched for forty-eight hours, in the world. The difficulty at the moment is, where to find a tent large enough for the immense gatherings all day Sunday. They

likely be thousands on thousands on the streets to see the grand parade. Outside, we shall hold a mass "Indignation" Meeting against the Devil, in the City Square. Coming home to Toronto, it will resemble a sail on the sea of glass in the paradise beyond!

The Great March.

This is to precede the Musical Festival. It will in every way be a new and interesting affair. Details to be given later



MAJOR READ.
BRIGADIER SCOTT.

will be red-hot, soul-saving, sanctifying times. Oh, for a whirlwind! Why not hundreds of souls that day? Why not, pray?

The Two Days With God.

It seems too good to be true. But they're decided upon. Sunday will get us ready for them. They will be held in the heart of the city. Red-hot for salvation, sanctification, restitution. What a time we shall have! Officers, get ready. Come with some burning message. The time is at hand for a smash!

THE VETERANS OF THE JUBILEE SCHEME.

Bombardment of Hamilton.

We shall probably need two boats to hold us. A great reception of the forces is to be arranged. There will

MAJOR MORRIS.
BRIGADIER DE BARRITT.

on; but certain, everyone may be at once, it will be the most interesting and instructive march yet organized in Canada. In some respects, we shall do a new thing, unlike anything before attempted in the world. There will be flags, banners, bannerettes, mottoes, trophies, scenes, brigades, battalions, squares, circles, and other manoeuvres. A large number of Ontario brass bands are expected to take part, and there will be quite a contingent of mounted men. The route will be thoroughly advertised, and thousands may be expected on the streets.

The Harmonic Deluge.

The finale will be indescribable. I believe we shall crowd the monster hall from floor to ceiling. The display

on the orchestra will be only what the Salvation Army can produce—a living, shifting scene of color and animation. The describing of this program comes later. Suffice it here to say, it will be unique. It will be brilliant, it will be God-honoring. It will fill us with gladness, and send us back to the field overflowing with gratitude. Observe. We know how to sing in the Salvation Army. We know also how to get others to sing. We can also stand, sit, clap, shout, salute, whisper, play music of every kind and description, from a two-cent whistle and Jews' harp, to a four-manual grand pipe organ.

One feature of the gathering, will be the reading of an address from the General. If you want to see and hear the nearest approach to heaven this side the New Jerusalem, be there.

Scheme No. 2.

THE NANAIMO BARRACKS.

Some of our Jubilee program is already an accomplished fact. We must go back as well as forward. The General's Jubilee Year began with the dawn of 1894, and 1894 did not find us napping.

Since New Year's Day we have put in a good record, and it is only right and fitting that all the events of the year should be labelled "Jubilee."

Yonder, in the thriving town of Nanaimo, my comrades are rejoicing in the possession of a magnificent barracks, which, with its site, cost over \$6,000. It is a substantially-built brick and stone building, and will, when completed, be like a credit to the Army and the town. On my visit to the Coast, I had the pleasure of conducting a meeting in this first Jubilee building. Well done, Nanaimo! You are right in the front of this business.

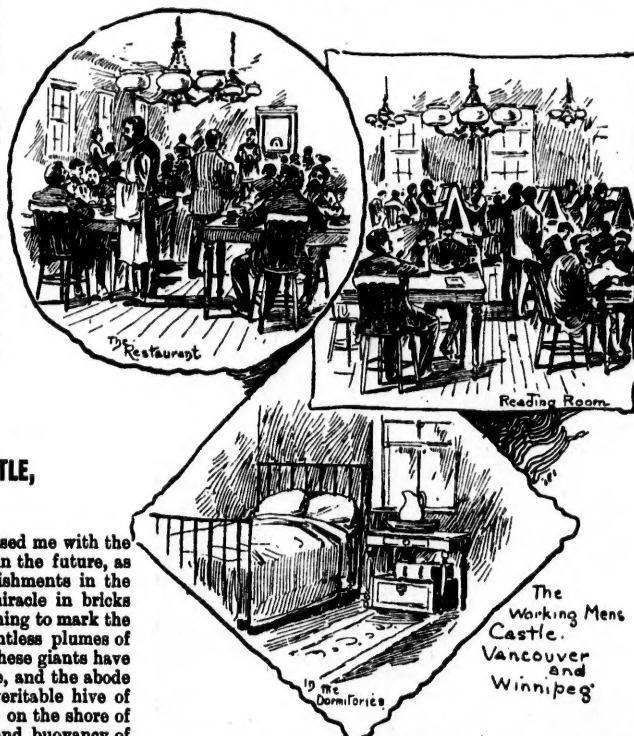
Scheme No 3.

THE WORKINGMAN'S CASTLE,

VANCOUVER.

But my visit to the North-West impressed me with the vast opportunity offered for our advance in the future, as well as with the splendor of our accomplishments in the past. Vancouver may be said to be a miracle in bricks and mortar. Ten years ago there was nothing to mark the site of the now flourishing city but countless plumes of forest giants. Inside the last ten years these giants have bowed in surrender to the woodman's axe, and the abode of beasts has been transformed into a veritable hive of scientific industry. The city sits smiling on the shore of her land-locked harbor in all the glory and buoyancy of youth. Favored as she has been, and marvellous as is her growth, it is a small matter compared with the magnificent future that lies ahead of her. The terminus of the greatest railway of the world, with great liners ploughing the surface of her waters, and all but boundless resources at her disposal, she cannot help but rise and take her place, at no distant date, among the chief cities of the globe. Now, therefore, is the accepted time for the most

enterprising religious organization extant to seize the opportunity and get itself properly installed. I was deeply impressed by the crying need for some religious agency which should thrust itself between the crowds of hard-working men and the temptations to which they are all but compulsorily exposed. There are hundreds of toilers who come to a new city in a fresh world really desiring to turn over a better leaf and start another life. Instead of an environment that should help them, they find themselves confronted by the awkward alternative of resorting for a night's lodging either to a drinking hell, a gambling den, a low boarding-house, or else seeking the scant comfort afforded by a doorstep for a pillow. I believe hundreds, if not thousands, would gladly flee the temptations that the gin palaces present were there a place of refuge into which they might run and feel safe. Now, our idea is simply this: The Workingman's Castle is to be what is called in 'Darkest England' the 'Poor Man's Metropole,' or a kind of improved Shelter. It is to provide clean, comfortable, healthy lodgings, and substantial board at low rates. The bunks will not be



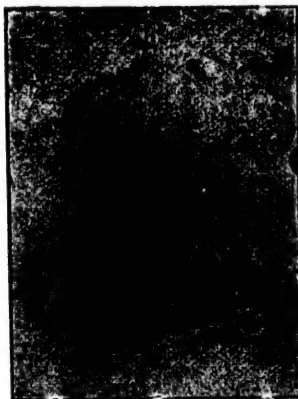
arranged as in the cheap Shelters, but each inmate will have a recess to himself, with trunks for his clothes, and lock-ups for his valuables. He will thus be installed in his own small castle, and have a spot in the world he can call his own. Under the same roof he will be given the advantages of a well-fitted bath-room and lavatory. He will also enjoy the luxury of an airy reading-room, with an ample supply of good literature. Any time he so

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STAFF-CAPTAIN BENNETT,
New Social Secretary.

afford the additional advantage of providing the city corps with a barracks of our own. We are prepared for action. Beyond doubt the scheme must be a great success. The one question is this, "Will the Vancouver comrades raise from the citizens the two or three thousand dollars for the fitting out of the place?" They have already intimated to me they will, and so there is every chance of our having the Vancouver "Workingman's Castle" open by the General's visit. Let us hope so.

Scheme No. 4.

A FOOD AND SHELTER DEPOT,

AND

Workingman's Castle for Winnipeg.

But Vancouver is not the only city of the West where such an institution as the above described is needed. In no city in the world, for the size, is there more of life "under another man's roof" than in the metropolis of the North-West. Alas, for the stupendous weapon for evil this disadvantage has been made by the devil and his agents!

How many a youth, buoyant with happy prospects of a new life on the fertile plains of "the land of the free" has found

chooses he may turn into the hall, where, nightly, red-hot salvation meetings are conducted, and instead of spending his evenings in the company of the beer-shop, he will find himself surrounded with people pleading with God for his salvation, and setting before his eyes the attraction of a holy life.

Such is to be the "Workingman's Castle" at Vancouver.

A suitable block of buildings have been offered us. If they come at our figure, they seem the very thing. They

himself landed in a nest of villany for a home, and surrounded by boddlers and bettors for advisers. In the ancient days there were cities of refuge into which even the guilty might run and be free. Is there not need for such a place of safety to unfold its kindly portals in this city of the prairies, into which the tempted or the struggling may find a lift upwards or a word of loving counsel?

It is surely anything but rational for us, watchmen of the city, to be preaching the narrow way which leads to the life to come, while we ignore the fact that about the only way of a poor stranger to the life that now is, lies over the threshold of the gin palace. We must learn that good beds, square meals, cleanly influences and bright atmosphere may be means to the soul's edification as well as those other mere things we call words and songs and barracks. Such means for the preaching of Christ's Gospel we propose to establish in Winnipeg. The institution there intended will be somewhat complex in character. In addition to the facilities spoken in the description of the Vancouver Castle, there will be accommodation for the very poor, and also some conveniences for emigrants passing through the city who may choose to resort to the place. About \$2,000 will be required to fit up this institution, and Winnipeg will do her best to subscribe it.



CAPTAIN LOWRY,
Leading the Winnipeg Comrades.

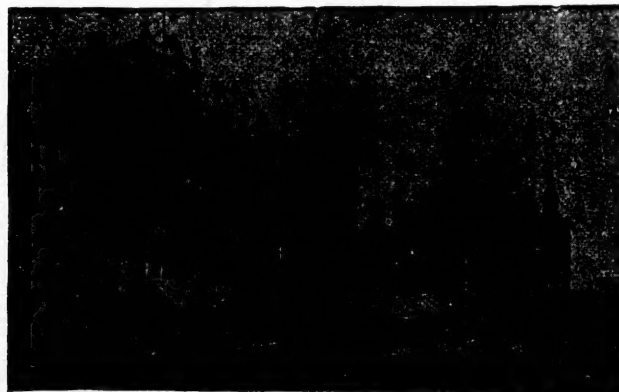
PRISON GATE HOME, WOOD YARD, AND TIMBER LIMIT.

One more feature of the Winnipeg Institution remains to be described. Under the same roof, but with separate apartments, will be opened a small Shelter for ex-prisoners.

It is too soon to say exactly to what extent this work will reach. That will largely depend upon the support,

by way of public grant, the city feels disposed to give; it is at first intended to provide for the lodgment of a small number of ex-prisoners who give promise of reform with the well-known purposes of all our institutions, viz., to reach and save their souls.

We shall be especially assisted in this effort by the splendid gift of Lieutenant-Governor Schultze, who has donated 160 acres of richly-timbered land to us, within thirty miles of the city. This land



WINNIPEG

will supply us with all the timber we require for our Wood Yard, and in addition find any amount of work for our ex-prisoners. The profits from the sale of the wood will go towards the support of the Farm. As we clear the land we shall cultivate it. Thus we shall find employment for any poor man honestly endeavoring to regain a foothold on the ladder of life while pounding at him with the Gospel Gun, for, glory to Jesus, He can save even criminals, and, according to Bible records, He can save even their jailors who are, sometimes, judging by circumstances, the bigger sinners of the two. I hereby give due notice that "The Salvation Army in relation to the State and city prisons of the North-West" will be brought forward as a subject for the notice and consideration of the Government of those Provinces at the proper time.

Meanwhile, go it, Winnipeg, you have a good share of the Jubilee.

Scheme No. 5.

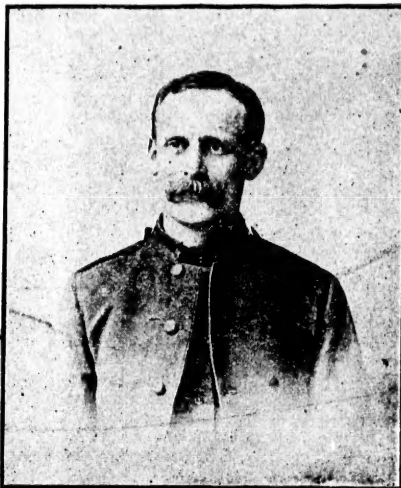
A SALVATION CITADEL For Victoria.

Leaving the Social side of things for a while, and coming to the Field, we return to the Coast for our next sensation. Victoria is the Capital City of British Columbia. For about seven years the Salvation Army has fought for God in that city in buildings that have been anything but suitable or expeditious. Notwithstanding this fact, there has grown up in that place a corps that might do credit to the chief centres of the world. Size for size, and weight for weight, and man for man, the Victoria corps will hold its own with any going.

Victoria, speaking in the parlance of war, is what you might call a "crack regiment." Always ready for action, ever anxious to express her sympathy with any enterprise outside her own borders, proud of a privilege of assisting with men and money the hardest pressed part of the battlefield: you have in the history and present standing of the Victoria corps one more embodiment of the truth that it is better to give than to get, and "There is that scattereth and yet increaseth." When, during my last visit, I stood addressing those

brave, loyal soldiers and friends, I felt the hour had come for their Commissioner to lead them forth to a "land or place of their own," favored with the peculiar advantages of Salvation Army architecture and design, in a good place, where henceforth they might sing, pray, get souls saved, and continue to take up their splendid collections "under their own vine and fig tree." I called the soldiers together and told them I was prepared for action if they were. And so the first step was decided upon, viz.: to secure a site in the centre of the city where we shall always be sure of making ourselves heard and

seen. I spent a good many hours in tramping the place, saw all there was to see, and finally selected a lot which will suit us admirably. The price is \$5,000. The corps is to buy the land, and then I am to commence building operations. The whole Scheme will likely cost \$12,000. The land will be dedicated in connection with the General's visit. Let not Victoria suppose that on the Social side of things she is slighted. That is to come, but Citadel for the



ADJUTANT ARCHIBALD,
British Columbia's new D. O.

her hands are full with the present. One step at a time.

Scheme No. 6.

MAGNIFICENT SITE FOR A SALVATION FORT AT VANCOUVER.

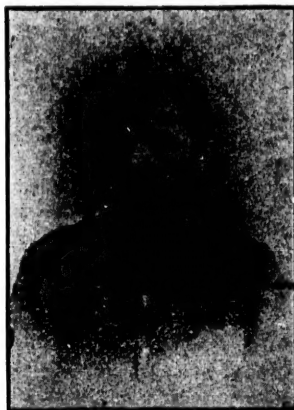
One step at a time, but sometimes you can take two steps in one, and kill two birds with one stone. Such, we think, happens to be the case in connection with our new Social enterprise at Vancouver. Our position in that city is somewhat peculiar. Years ago two plots were secured in what then promised to be a good locality for our work. The tide, however, has proved adverse to that place, and left our lots in a portion of the city unsuitable. It has, nevertheless, done us the kindness of doubling their value. Ultimately we shall dispose of them at a great profit, but this is not, by common consent, the moment to sell. For that very reason, however, it is the exact time to buy. What we want to do, therefore, in Vancouver, is concisely this: First, we want to hold our lots; second, we want to buy our permanent site in the



MRS. ADJUTANT ARCHIBALD.

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centre of the city, and then we want to purchase a splendid property for our Working Men's Castle. It should be observed, in passing, that the corps is now paying a heavy rent to an outside landlord. The Castle turns out to be the key to the position. By a careful arrangement of the premises we can fit up a barracks in addition to our Social spaces, far better than the barracks now being used, and we can (on the understanding that the



Our wide-awake, up-to-date TRADE SECRETARY.

probability the site will be secured before the General reaches the city, and he will be able to dedicate it. Vancouver to the front again!

Scheme No. 7.

A NEW WOMAN'S SHELTER, TORONTO.

Hitherto we have been occupied at the Coast and with the West. Thither we shall return again before this program is completed. For a change, however, let us take a look at Toronto. Judging by the enthusiasm already displayed, and by the reports of their Brigadier, the pulse of the Torontonians is steady and sure on this subject. There are one or two things in Toronto, however, already accomplished, which by right belong to this year. And first of these is that blessed Woman's Shelter. This was started, I confess, with some degree of fear and trembling, and launched chiefly on the wave of Mrs. Booth's faith, but already it is an undoubted success. Two lady reporters and one newspaper man have designated it the neatest little home they have seen, and certainly it is the harbor for perhaps the forlornest creatures of the great city. It has received ready support, and its small complement of seventeen beds has already afforded a night's shelter to the tune of 895 lodgings, all in three months, to the most destitute women. It is, I venture to say, the first place Christ would visit if He came to Toronto, and wanted to find the most lost, and the utmost subjects for His pity. Yes, the Women's Shelter belongs to the year of Jubilee, and now it has asserted itself, it will grow. It must be developed immediately. We must have an industry attached to it, and it must enlarge its

borders. The devotion, too, of its officers, who sit up far into the night, praying over poor drunks and wretched Magdalenes, will make many a new friend for the Army and the poor. God bless them, and send us more such.

Scheme No. 8.

THE NEW TRADE HEADQUARTERS.

Among the Jubilee achievements already accomplished should be noted the extensive alterations which have been carried out in connection with the old printing works. The condition of our WAR CRY works, both internal and external, were anything but a credit to the Army or a convenience to the work accomplished. A re-arrangement has been carried into effect which has practically put a new front to the building, and turned it from a tumble-down affair into a creditable edifice. The alterations have comprised a new boiler, steam fittings, heating apparatus, and a new set of offices, where the Trade Secretary can disport himself with considerably more elbow room, and where, in a purer atmosphere and a better environment, we may expect even a richer harvest from his fertile brain. A scheme of this sort may perhaps not be regarded with that interest which attaches to some others in this program, but those of us who know how greatly the Army's credit in a city like Toronto depends upon the good appearance of her bricks and mortar, and those of us who know also with what sweat of heart and mind the \$1,200 necessary to the scheme have been gathered, are not disposed to shunt this scheme up a back street.

Scheme No. 9.

A NEW CENTRAL HALL, Toronto.

No portion of the Jubilee proposals will be hailed as a greater boon than will the building of a suitable hall, in a central position, for Salvation Army meetings in the City of Toronto. The best evidence of this is the enthusiastic manner in which the city soldiers received the announcement, and pledged themselves to raise the necessary money to carry through the business. It is to be hoped that in the future we shall have a hall in the city where a holiness convention, a night of prayer, or an officers' council can be conducted without having to submit to an atmosphere enough to poison one's very brain, or else to freeze one's very blood. It is astonishing how much suitably constructed buildings have to do with the exercise of nerve and ability, and the carrying into effect of soul-saving work. The choicest flower will perish in a tub, and the best oil burn out in a vacuum. Speaking in some barracks is like trying to get up a feeling in a vault of



CAPTAIN ADAMS.

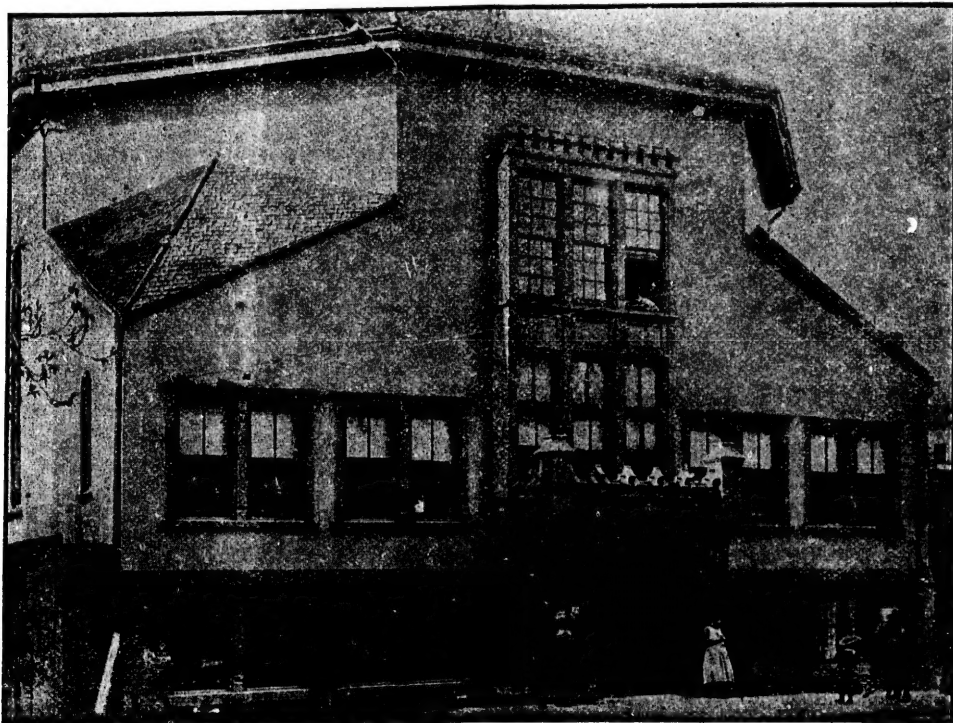
This is the long-headed brother who keeps the Trade Books.

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erefore, in
o hold our
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the Rockies. Great, big empty spaces, with dark holes and corners, and ponderous beams, on every one of which a devil seems to sit, straddle-legged, making faces, while you labor with nerve and sweat to bring some sort of unction down upon the crowd. Scheme No. 10 of the Jubilee program is destined to have a wider influence upon the whole Army than appears upon the surface. A

good, neat, compact, easily-heated, well-lighted hall, such as is now being constructed in the basement of the Temple, will wonderfully facilitate the process of "getting up steam," a process far more difficult in some of the ponderous barracks, which, for want of more suitable places, have hitherto served the purpose of our spiritual boilers. God bless and prosper the Jubilee Hall!



THE PRINTING HOUSE.

Scheme No. 10.

A SOCIAL FARM, TORONTO.

A Splendid Undertaking With a Great Future.

There is a passage of Scripture which runs, "The cattle upon a thousand hills are Mine." How far that saying has come to pass on the hills round about Toronto I can hardly tell, but it will at least be true as regards the few hills that run across the beautiful farm just secured for the Salvation Army at Little York. The Salvation Army has taken the place on lease, and the world and the devil may be tolerably certain that, while that lease endures, the Lord will get the benefit of all the cattle that graze within our fences, together with every blade that grows, and every rooster that crows. The purpose of the new enterprise is simple. 1. To find honest employment for any willing to labor. 2. To find a healthy

and lovely spot for weary officers to rest. 3. To supply our wants in the city. 4. To make a profit that will help us support our Social Institutions, and thus render them nearer self-sustaining; all of which we hope to do.

From Nothing to Prosperity.

As usual we begin at the bottom, only this time, thank God, there happens to be some good soil there. We start out with a little capital in the shape of a few dollars we have borrowed, and a few cattle we have scraped together.

Please note in passing, we don't propose to fall into the snare of the modern settler, who must needs supply himself with every imaginable piece of farm machinery offered him by the enterprising firms, who run him into debt, and then sell him up at a profit of about 100%. We purpose to steer clear of the sharks and all their extravagantly priced implements till we find money to pay for them. Farming on the style of our forefathers is good

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we go on, not as we
go off!

But we have that
most valuable of all
things, a moderate
degree of common
sense, which will
keep us on safe com-
mercial principles,
and we possess an
inexhaustible sup-
ply of self-sacrifice,
hard work, and de-
votion. In this case,
too, there is God's
heaven and sun-
shine above us, and
God's laws about us,
and we have the
happy assurance
that our farm is His,
and He is likely to
look after His own
crops and cattle. We start, therefore, with nothing, but I
know how we shall finish. In three years' time, if God
wills, there won't be a farm for its size, the prosperity of
which can be compared with ours.

A Miniature Canaan.

The spot is most inviting. The area, one hundred acres.
It comprises a rich plateau of fertile soil, a small range
of mountains, a rolling river, which winds with majestic
sweep through a beautiful valley; there is also a dense
forest in some parts, approaching the original state of
primitive Canaan. There are waterfalls and sweeping
hills—all this, of course, on a very small scale, but never-
theless all there, and only needing the force of imagination
to complete the picture. Indeed, and speaking quite
seriously, I don't suppose there could be found a piece of
this earth of similar size into which has been crowded
greater number of geographical features than are to be
found in our little land of Canaan. There is a mountain
that will do for the "Olives," and a river that will do for
the "Jordan," and a forest that will do for "Lebanon,"
and a plain that will do for the "Wilderness." It is the
very spot for a sort of Oberammergau in Toronto.

Rest, Reformation and Recreation.

From a Salvation Army standpoint, too, there are
many obvious advantages. There are two houses on the
land, besides numerous buildings affording all that could
be desired for all kinds of mixed farming. One of these
houses will be the new "Home of Rest." There every con-
venience will be provided for the comfort of weary officers.
It will be a home in every sense, as will be vouched for by
the presence of our much-loved Mother Langtry.

The other Home will serve as the residence of the manager,
Capt. Dodd, who, under Adj. McMillan, has been appointed
to this important place. A lovelier spot to rest, no officer
could desire, while an officer not needing rest, but simply
awaiting orders, will have the satisfaction of knowing he
can lend a hand, and thus prevent his becoming a burden
on the funds. The farm, too, may, in the course of
events, become useful as a place where a slight penalty



CAPTAIN AND MRS. DODD,
Appointed to Superintend the Farm.

could be inflicted
on naughty officers.
They might be sen-
tenced to "three
days' hard labor,
hoeing potatoes"!
(Note.—This is a
joke.)

Doubtless, too,
officers wearied with
city life, or soldiers
desiring the luxury
of a few days' camp
out, will avail them-
selves of the Farm.
Provision will be
made for this. Small
houses, with con-
veniences, will be
placed here and
there on the land
in the most pictur-
esque spots, and
these can be rented
at low cost, while
all the wants of the

temporary settlers can be supplied on the spot.

An Amphitheatre.

Again, there happens to be one particular hillside which
forms an immense amphi-theatre.

It is proposed to fit this with seats, and erect a plat-
form at the foot of the semi-circle. Here there will be
accommodation for at least two thousand people for open-
air demonstrations, excursions, or camp meetings, all of
which will be held on the ground from time to time. Im-
agine an evening gathering under the canopy of heaven,
and sheltered by the lovely back-ground of pine and fir
trees! I have a strong desire to see a Solemn Assembly
by lime-light under such conditions.

Outing for the Poor Man and his Child.

Another use to which we shall put our Land of Canaan,
will benefit the very poor who crowd our
Shelters. The children, too, who live in the slums of
Toronto, will get their share of the privileges. Once a
year we shall endeavor to arrange for a day's outing,
when such will be conveyed to the Farm free of cost;
free meals will be given, and every effort made to fill up
the day with blessings, both spiritual and temporal.

In the case of the children this will be a certain suc-
cess and a future blessing. We hope to have one day
in the year when thousands of little ones will gather
under the trees and about the ravines of our Salvation
estate. The soul-saving influences spread around them
on such occasions will last long in their memories. Mrs.
Booth has already half a dozen ideas for such a day.

Features.

There is splendid pasture land for the rearing of sheep
and cattle. Into the thicket and root land we shall turn
our hogs. The uncultivable land we shall utilize for
our chicken farm, which is, after all, going to be an ac-
complished fact—incubator and all. The river will water
the stock, float the ducks, and grow water cresses.

There is a splendid orchard, and doubtless our Social
apples will fetch a high price. Sympathy ought to put

an extra cent on every apple we sell. In short, there are very few things we shall not attempt on that farm.

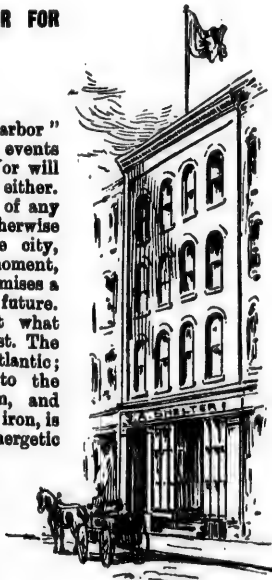
How to Stock It.

Here is a little plan which should, by rights, almost be a Jubilee scheme of itself. One of the beauties of our Salvation Army is, how one part of it dovetails into another. Here is our farm, and there is our Harvest Festival scheme. One supplies the missing link to the other. Last year we were crippled in asking for live stock supplies, and friends and soldiers were backward in sending such, because we had no fit use to make of them. One hardly likes to send one's pet rooster to be cooked straight off! The farm now solves that difficulty. Who that is able to do so, will hesitate now to send us a steer? Who will not make an effort to part with a couple of porkers, or a case of chickens, ducks, geese, turkeys, a sheep, a cow, or a horse, when in imagination they see them turned out to grace the hills and dales of the consecrated farm? Why, we shall make a desperate effort to get such a collection of live stock in the fall, as will make us a flourishing triumph by next year. For there is one thing more profitable than rearing your own cattle, and that is, to have them dumped down in the yard, by parcel post, carriage paid already reared. It is quite evident we're on the right lines. God speed the Jubilee Farm.

Scheme No. 11.

A FOOD AND SHELTER FOR HALIFAX.

The "Salvation Harbor" will rank among the events of the Jubilee Year. Nor will it be a small event, either. Indeed, no undertaking of any dimension could be otherwise than important in the city, which, perhaps, at the moment, beyond many others promises a great and prosperous future. Halifax is to the East what Vancouver is to the West. The one is the gate of the Atlantic; the other, the outlet to the Pacific. Between them, and represented by a belt of iron, is perhaps as quick and energetic an enterprise as could be found on the globe. All that wits, wealth, and influence can do to revolve upon that immense steel girdle, the commerce of two or three empires, will be done, and the doing of it must essentially bring prosperity to the two cities, having the luck to compose the beginning and the



end of the chain. More than this, anyone must see a dynasty of good fellowship, and profitable intimacy is springing up between the Dominion and her sister colonies under the British flag in the South Atlantic. Canada and Australasia will link hands more and more, and pledge together for their mutual benefit. As I stood, one early morning, watching the magnificent ocean liner "Arawa," swing from her moorings, and forge across the deep, blue waters of the Vancouver Harbor, I felt her to be a floating promise of much future prosperity. But it is on the Atlantic that the first great move has to be taken. Geographically, Canada, and not the United States, is the key to the New World. It is only a question of steam power and twin propellers. Given the same facilities between Halifax and Liverpool, that now exist between Liverpool and New York, and it will be on the soil of Nova Scotia, rather than in the ports of New England, that the North Atlantic voyager will plant his foot on *terra firma*. The fates that preside over the universal dyspepsia of the human race, are on the side of Canada. Twenty-four hours' less of the horror of sea sickness will enlist many a thousand passengers by our route. If, therefore, the project now on foot to establish an Anglo-Australian fast line of steamships should succeed, what a future there lies ahead of our magnificent harbor of the East.

For this reason alone, it behoves us to look out and be ready for the incoming tide; but there are other reasons. Halifax is a great shipping centre already. Her wharves are crowded with craft from all parts of the world. Tens of thousands of emigrants land on her piers, and the gallants of the North Atlantic squadron, of the British Navy, patronise her institutions (alas, for the character of many of the places visited!) at frequent intervals during "leave time."

To all of which our splendid new Food and Shelter will throw open its hospitable gates, and for each of which special class, provision is being made. Our premises are splendidly central, and have the additional advantage of being close to the docks. They are fitted in the most approved style. The entire cost of the outfit will probably over reach \$2,500, and Halifax and the East will subscribe it. It will be in full swing within a month.

Scheme No. 12.

A RESCUE HOME FOR HALIFAX.

No one can surely accuse the Canadian ORY of guiltiness in the matter of "blow." In fact, it is a weakness of our reporting staff throughout the Dominion, to which I commend the special attention of Major Complin, that events of great moment are sometimes passed by with a very insignificant notice. Fortunately, this Jubilee program will bring to the front a scheme which is all the better because already an accomplished fact, but which, strange to say, although it has been dedicated, opened, and is in full working order, has not yet got so much as its picture in the ORY. All that is said about Halifax in its relationship to the Food and Shelter is equally true as regards the Rescue Home. Here in this Jubilee Year of 1894 has been established a Home of

anyone must see a dynasty intimacy is springing from sister colonies under Atlantic. Canada and more, and pledge As I stood, one early ocean liner "Arawa," across the deep, blue, I felt her to be a prosperity. But it is on the has to be taken. Geo- United States, is the only a question of steam the same facilities be- now exist between will be on the soil of orts of New England, will plant his foot on side over the universal on the side of Canada. ror of sea sickness will rs by our route. If, to establish an Anglo- should succeed, what a nificent harbor of the

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ian Ory of guiltiness is a weakness of our nition, to which I Major Complin, that nes passed by with ately, this Jubilee scheme which is all mplished fact, but has been dedicated, has not yet got so that is said about od and Shelter is ome. Here in this lished a Home of

peace, refuge, and reformation for the fallen sisters of the city, and in no city of the country is there greater need. Halifax is the one remaining garrison town where British sailors and soldiers are found disporting themselves in full regalia. To say that is to say much, alas! that stands for misery and heart-break among the weaker of the race. Women are supposed to stand secure behind the gallantry of their steel-clad brothers. In reality they are more frequently smashed to powder under their heels! Halifax is the Plymouth of Canada, but now, thank God, there is in the midst of her a fortress of hope and succor. Ensign Hartrey and her sisters of mercy are on the alert, and the cry of the penitent daughter has already gone to Heaven from the precincts of this Jubilee Home. The house is most suitable and commodious. The cost of fitting out the place has been about \$500, and the cash is already almost all subscribed. This is a scheme for which we shall look to the City Council for assistance. Well done, Halifax! Your new barracks came very near being a Jubilee event as well, and when we remember you have just raised \$2,000 for its erection, we can the better appreciate your part of the campaign.

Scheme No. 13.

A RESCUE HOME FOR ST. JOHNS, NEWFOUNDLAND.

What has been said about the poorly noted progress in Halifax is even more true as regards a similar institution that has sprung up in St. Johns, Newfoundland. This is so much so that few officers even, outside the Island, are aware we have really established a neat little Rescue Home in the Capital of the oldest English colony. It is none the less true, and seeing its kindly portals were thrown open to the unfortunate quite inside the Jubilee Year, there is no reason why this enterprise should be left out in the cold. The Newfoundland Rescue Home promises to grow into a blessing which will reach to the utmost limit of the Island. Many a pious fisherman's cot will be made glad by news of an erring daughter's return to the paths of virtue. When I was in St. Johns, I was told the needs for such a work were as great in the city and in the larger centres of population as in other parts of the Dominion. Huge difficulties it was stated were in the way of reaching the class desirable to benefit. The public conscience of the colony is not quite sufficiently demoralized to permit so open a market for the virtue of her women as is sanctioned by the "more enlightened" and "more refined" communities. None the less, the sin was there, and the misery following it into the bargain, and I instructed Mrs. Major Read to make ample enquiries. If she could satisfy Mrs. Booth, I said that if there was any real opportunity on the one hand, and any chance of support on the other, we would go on. It is largely due to the indomitable energy of Mrs. Read that the Rescue Home at St. Johns is an accomplished fact. Money has been generously subscribed, friends enrolled, and with what help Mrs. Major Morris, who is a practical hand at Rescue work, can lend, Mrs. Booth hopes to see the Newfoundland Rescue Home as successful an undertaking as any on the Jubilee program.

Scheme No. 14.

A FOOD AND SHELTER AND SAILORS' HOME FOR ST. JOHNS, NEWFOUNDLAND.

Before leaving my pet colony it may be as well to explain another project which we intend, if possible, shall see success in that portion of the field for which I am known to have a warm feeling. This is a part of the program in which the Commandant will be especially interested, and which he submits for the very careful and energetic consideration of Major Morris and his comrades in the Sea-girt Isle.

St. Johns is a city almost peculiar to itself. The commerce of the whole colony is such as to render this so. Up to the present the rich and well-known resources of the land lie, are all but untouched, while the citizens of the nation, for the most part, find their home, their industry, and their living by the sea. There is but one market for their fish, and too often, alas! the price given in exchange for it is in flour, pork, and beans, etc., rather than in coin. Every time the men return from their northern fishing and sealing expeditions, they swarm into the city, and while in the process of making their deal live as best they can, sometimes on their craft, but more often in the usual lodging-house, which, in Newfoundland as elsewhere, is the abode of beer and betting. In addition to all this, St. Johns is very much a city of strangers. Hundreds of young men gather from the out-harbors to spend the winter, either in seeking a job or looking for a happy means by which to while away the time till the ice-bound north gives out. Now, who can estimate the boon such an institution as a properly-managed Salvation Army Food and Shelter and Workingman's Castle would prove to such a city? What we propose is what I have described for Vancouver on a small scale. Everyone who knows the city and the colony declares it is the very thing needed, and hail it with delight, as giving us the very opportunity we need to reach the souls of a large number whom we now never touch. For, remember, all these institutions are to be full of red-hot enterprise for God and souls, and closely linked up with the local corps. Our Jubilee Scheme, No. 14, therefore provides a comfortable, clean, Christian, Salvation home for any sailor spending a few days in the Capital, a cheap doss for any poor, hard-pressed man in the city, and cheap meals for the poor, especially in the winter. It also implies other benefits that do not for the moment appear on the surface. Now, Major Morris,



ENSIGN BLACKBURN,
Salvation Harbor Master, Halifax.

you are the man of men to put such a scheme through. The magnificent success of your "Joe Beef" enterprise bids me look with certainty towards the accomplishment of this idea.

Scheme No. 15.

A MAGNIFICENT NEW CITADEL, FOOD AND SHELTER, PRISON GATE HOME AND WOOD-YARD, FOR LONDON, ONTARIO.

Now for London's turn. She has waited long and patiently, but she is to be amply rewarded. She has done her share unselfishly towards the help and blessing of other parts. The Corps has fought for God under difficulties for many years. What appeared at the time to be a misfortune burnt it out of its barracks, but it would seem that misfortune is to be over-ruled by a greater benefit. An extensive property, all but in the heart of the city, has been offered us at an absurdly low figure, chiefly through the influence of influential friends, and partly on account of circumstances which render it most desirable for the present possessors to sell. There are buildings on the land, consisting of two stores with commodious rooms above, offices, a large hall capable of seating twelve hundred people, a small hall for week nights, lavatories, and every facility for a regular fortress of Salvation.

But in addition to this extensive pile of buildings there is the greater value of the site which has a frontage of ninety feet, and is within a stone's throw of the busiest portion of the city. Part of the land is vacant. The price of the property is \$10,000, and the value of land alone is estimated by those who

understand the business in the city to be worth at least \$7,000. The uses to which we propose to put this property are as follow :-

We shall lay out the best part of \$3,000 upon renovations, the bulk of the money being spent on adapting the large and week-night halls for our purpose. London will have a model barracks. One of the stores is at present let, and will remain so. The rooms above this store will be fitted out for comfortable and commodious officers' quarters, and the money now being paid to an outside landlord on this score will be returned into the till of the Army.

In the centre there will be splendid accommodation for provincial headquarters, where the officers on the bridge in London will be within easy access of all the business houses of the city. The other store, with commodious rooms above, is admirably suited by virtue of its separate entrance for the scheme which is next to be explained. The best feature, perhaps, about this enormous undertaking is the striking fact that although the Corps will hold these two magnificent buildings, the property of the Army, in the centre of the city, they will pay no more in the way of rent than they are at present for their inconvenient quarters. On the other hand, the Corps is pledged to raise as their part of the scheme \$3,500. This is not such a huge undertaking as it appears. It will be remembered that after the fire and the disposal of the London land, there was a balance to be credited to the Corps of about \$1,400.

In view of the brave efforts the Corps have made, and the loyalty they have manifested to the flag, the Commandant has decided, at a council of the local officers, to make this up to \$2,000. The remaining \$1,500 will be subscribed gladly, I believe, by the Corps and citizens of London who have a very warm heart and a very deep respect for the Army. So we shall have the pleasure of taking the General round our own premises in London, and we have the additional gratification of being the possessors of a property which in years to come will double if not treble its value.

FOOD AND SHELTER.

Now, here I confess we are somewhat on uncertain ground. The population of London is 40,000. In point of numbers that would compare well with Vancouver, Halifax and Winnipeg, where we have no doubts as to the success of our enterprise. But then, as we have seen, these are cities with special features. Several wealthy citizens of London, however, who are also good friends of the Army, and who feel a generous desire to benefit the worst and poorest of their city, have approached me, and asked that the Army should come forward and do something on behalf of the homeless of the city, as also the ex-prisoners of that portion of the Province. Our old and tried friend, Mr. Thomas McCormack, who has been the leading spirit in the movement, asked us to consider what we could do. I made some careful enquiries, visited the city on several occasions, made a round of the lodging houses, and was most astounded to find how many poor men there were, even in the well-governed, wealthy City of the Forest, without a place to lay their heads. I was informed by several lodging-house keepers that they were actually compelled to turn from their doors numbers of able-bodied men, who had not the necessary funds to reach the standard absolutely essential for the support and profit of their business.



WHERE OUR SOCIAL OPERATIONS START IN LONDON.

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I wrote Mr. McCormack saying that I thought there was every prospect of success for a small Shelter, providing he could find the means to fit it out, and if some friends would come forward and guarantee our first year's expenses. The reply was prompt and to the point. "We will gladly subscribe the \$500," said Mr. McCormack, "towards the outfit of the place." The promise was accepted. Here is a use for our other store and the premises above. The store will be converted into a cheap Food Depot, and part of the rooms above will be fitted out for the accommodation of about thirty poor men. So London will have its Food and Shelter.

But there are great issues hanging on the success of this institution. The friends who have subscribed the money are fully aware that it is an experiment we are trying. Should, however, this class of Home succeed, in this kind of a city, there are tremendous possibilities ahead of us. If we can establish a self-supporting Shelter in London, then why not in Hamilton, Kingston, Peterboro, St. John, N.B., and any other similar centre. This is a Jubilee Scheme which may be the parent of many others.

PRISON GATE HOME AND WOOD YARD.

The other part of the premises spoken of, we shall utilize in the manner already explained in connection with the Winnipeg scheme. We shall put ourselves into



MAJOR COMPLIN,
Literary Secretary.

touch with the various jails of the Province, in order that any of their inmates desiring to better their ways may have a chance of a comfortable lodging and a useful industry. Here comes in the use which, for the present, we shall make of our vacant plot. A Wood Yard in the centre of the city is sure to be well patronized. Here any "out-of-works," hard up for a night's lodging, may, as in the case of Toronto, find employment to earn, in a few hours, a night's repose, with a good

supper and breakfast. The business will be conducted on strict cash principles, and, judging from the success already obtained in other parts, we can bespeak for it a successful career. Thus will our central pile of buildings in the City of London become a busy centre of all branches of Salvation Army warfare. There will be salvation for the soul, and, as a means to that end, songs for the ear, thoughts for the mind, prayers for the guilty, pardon for the penitent, hope for the oppressed, food for the hungry, lodging for the homeless, a new chance in life for the despairing and

down-trodden. How complete will be the triumph if we can render it all self-supporting. If the City Council comes to our aid, this is what we confidently expect.

Scheme No. 16.

A BARRACKS FOR WINDSOR.

The next Scheme, and those immediately following it, relate to barracks which are sadly needed, and which, I trust, will be got well under way during the year of Jubilee.

Here is Windsor. We have in this city a delightful little corps. They are at present hammering away in a place more befitting a cow-shed than an Army barracks and quarters. Right out of the town, up a kind of blind street, surrounded by gardens and grass plots. It is out of all reason to expect to accomplish much in a hole-and-corner concern of that sort. We must have a proper building, and we must have it at once. On my recent visit the soldiers were enthusiastic, and I looked at some sites. The corps will set to work instantly, and raise the cash sufficient to secure a central lot, and it is hoped the Jubilee Year will see a barracks on the way. It is very desirable that on our frontier city we should put in a first class appearance. The Scheme here will probably be a six thousand dollar one.



ENSIGN MOORE,
Who will raise the purchase money for
Windsor's new site.

Scheme No. 17.

NEW BARRACKS FOR ORILLIA.

The plans are drawn, and have been published in the WAR CRY. They are of unique order, and are declared to be a distinct hit. I hope to have the pleasure of opening that building. Its construction is to be the key, I believe, to many another. As a barracks and quarters combined, it is about the neatest, most concise, and cheapest building I have seen anywhere. Of course, I speak from paper. It has got to be seen and spoken in, but if it turns out as I have every reason to hope, we may expect quite a revolution in the building line as the result of this part of the Jubilee Campaign.

Well, the story of Orilla is easily told, if not already well known. In November, 1892, the old barracks took fire. It was a porderous place, and had, doubtless, ere it went up in smoke, told its tale on many a poor officers' lungs. Nevertheless it has proven the birthplace of many a soul, and the soldiers will ever look back with pleasure on the battles fought and victories won in the old rink. Since the fire the corps has labored under considerable difficulty in the way of a barracks; but, having been tried by fire, will come forth, well, if not as gold, with the dollars that are due as her future rent. This is understood and bonded for. The corps, desiring to have a brick building, is raising the necessary extra cash. The foundations are already in, and as soon as the requisite proportion of the building money is forthcoming the building will be proceeded with. It will likely be opened some time in July.



MAJOR, CALHOUN,
Responsible for putting through London Scheme.

Scheme No 18.

NEW BARRACKS FOR CORNWALL AND BROCKVILLE.

Here is a thriving town, full of industries, and with large cotton and woollen mills. There is a rattling little corps, which impressed me during the few minutes I was able to spend there, with its ability to rise and tackle anything within reason, either in the line of soul-saving or money-getting. They have hoped against hope for a building of their own. Some of them have, I fear, grown lean in their expectations by long and weary lingering within the chilly surroundings of their present dismal abode. It is, perhaps, the very highest tribute that could be paid to the vitality of this corps that it has continued to thrive in the south-east corner of a great shed, which reminds me of an old market, and which stands alone in its glory by the still waters of a canal. And why all this? There are plenty of admirable sites in the city, just the thing we want. How long shall we linger before we bring our banner to the front and plant our guns where we have a chance of hitting the very bull's-eye of the town? The soldiers of Cornwall, if they are true to the fiery spirit of my native county, from which they have taken their name, will arise and come to the end of that sepulchre by the canal. They will strike for the site I chose when last in their midst. This Jubilee Year is the chance to lay siege to the pocket of every friend in the place, and plant their foot on ground from which the Army can never be driven. Now, Adjutant Taylor, this is a chance for you indeed.

BROCKVILLE.

And what is the matter with Brockville that they should have to sing and preach under another man's roof? Did I not wander through your streets, O Brockville, and search out the land for you? I know your anxiety and groaning for a place to pray in, which is the property of God and your Army. You, too, are included in the Jubilee program. Your scheme is before you. Your devotion to it is pledged, I feel sure. There is no reason why your scheme shouldn't start off by the purchase of your site, and finish inside the next eighteen months in the opening of a model little barracks, which will prove a joy and blessing alike to yourselves and the perishing ones of your town. I believe you will do it, and do it with a shout. Now, Ensign MacNamara, where is the pocket able to resist your attack?

Scheme No. 19.

NEW BARRACKS FOR BONAVISTA AND HEART'S CONTENT, NEWFOUNDLAND.

Nor are my Newfoundland friends to be behind in the bricks and mortar line. Bonavista, in the north of the Island, is the centre of one of the very few flourishing industries of the colony. Its copper mines, with their immense output of as rich ore as can be found on the globe's surface, indicate the resources upon which the citizens of that island may fall back, when they make up their minds to quit the system, which gives them all the risk of a stormy life, and, sadly, too little of the profits. Why a country offering such internal opportunity for development, should tip out almost all her able-bodied citizens to sea for a living, is to me utterly incomprehensible. Bonavista, and the adjacent district of mines, has set an example, and solved a problem, which the rest of the Island will do well to note. Hence it is we are able to build a nobby, little barracks, costing somewhere in the neighborhood of \$1,050. It will be opened during the Jubilee Year.

At Heart's Content, too, there is to be a suitable barracks. Heart's Content is a little out-harbor, on the southern shore of Trinity Bay. Although its inhabitants would, I suppose, hardly number four hundred souls, it is a place of much importance to the world at large. Here, the Atlantic cables, after traversing the bed of the ocean, come ashore, and the spectator may see in a dark room the flashes of light, sent through by the fingers of men who manipulate the keys of the electrical instruments in the chief centres of the Old World. Did there come pestilence or accident to suddenly cut off the inhabitants of this snug little village, much of the world would wake up to find itself severed in twain. When I was there, I was astonished at two things: First, as to how the Army has been able to do here, as in many other places in Newfoundland, what had been found all but impossible in other similar villages, viz., keep alive an energetic, self-supporting corps. Well I remember the sunny morning, when driving post-haste round the bay, I espied drawn up in line, with colors flying, drums beating, and faces smiling, a buoyant band of men and women, clad in uniform, who saluted me as their leader, and gave me an opportunity of addressing to them a few words of cheer as I passed.

The second thing that surprised me was, however, they managed to keep going all winter and summer in the old

boat house, situated as it is, a quarter of a mile out of the place. Well, Hear's Content is building its new barracks. Some of it will be paid for in cash, but the rest will be built by that ready tact, and loving sacrifice, for which these fishermen are so notorious. It will be the building, perhaps, above all others, put up this Jubilee Year, on the nearest approach to the apostolic principle. Much of the labor will be given; wood cut and hauled from the neighboring forest. The architectural skill will be supplied by men, whose brains have been sharpened in all practical uses by the constant requisition of that practical, common sense occasioned by life at sea.

Scheme No. 20.

NEW BARRACKS FOR CALGARY.

The Coming Chicago of Canada.

The next project turns our attention again to the West. About four thousand miles distant from the spot of our last discussed undertaking, lies the flourishing little city of Calgary. At present, she is an infant community. She is but the child of the future self to which she is destined to grow. Here is the capital of Alberta, and Alberta of all States in the West, is the one which impressed me as holding the palm of future prosperity. Lying at the threshold of the foot hills, which lead up to the ponderous barrier of the Rockies, this city is sheltered from the blasts that sweep the prairies, and blest with warm breezes, which blunt the edge of her severest winters. Around Calgary, and throughout the gigantic State of which she is the capital, is as rich a stretch of country for farming and ranching, as could well be conceived. Cattle by the tens of thousands of all sorts, are turned out all the year round on the vast plains that sweep for hundreds of miles, and yet there is room for hundreds and hundreds of thousands more, for whose coming the nutritious pasturage that grows on millions of acres awaits. Calgary is the centre of all this, and promises to be in years to come, the Chicago of Canada.

We have a splendid corps, who fight in a contemptible barracks, more suitable for a shooting alley than a Salvation fort. On my recent visit I met the soldiers. It was decided that a site was to be secured as soon as the corps had raised a sufficient deposit to pay on the land. The spot is to be central, and the location was fixed upon. The building will be perhaps the handsomest for its size in the Dominion. There happens to be a very rich stone found in the neighborhood. This will enable us to build a stone edifice for less cost than brick. Look out then, for a monument in Calgary worthy of the Salvation Army and its General's Jubilee.

Scheme No. 21.

A NEW BARRACKS FOR PORTAGE LA PRAIRIE.

This can hardly be said to be altogether a new scheme. Some years ago the Army acquired a property in this place. The building on the land has hitherto served the purpose of a barracks and a quarters. It is a long narrow affair, mostly front and back and aisle, and stove pipe; but within it has been accomplished a marvellous work for God. For a long while the Corps has desired a proper building, and plans have been drawn and everything pre-

pared. All that is required is for Portage to set to work and raise the balance of the cash needful to the transaction. This they are now about to do. At the lively meeting I conducted on my way through, it was evident there is great interest in this undertaking by all good people in the city. At my meeting the Mayor, the M.P. and the Minister of Public Works all spoke most highly of the Army and assured us of their sympathy and help.

Now, Portage, you have waited long enough. This year of Jubilee is to be the year of your deliverance. You will get the money, I am certain. Half the battle is already fought. "Up and at them."

Scheme No. 22.

NEW BARRACKS FOR PORT ARTHUR AND FORT WILLIAM.

"The first shall be last, and the last first."

Our two newest formed Corps are to have a share in the Jubilee scheme. Port Arthur and Fort William are rising towns on the beautiful shores of Thunder Bay at the head of Lake Superior. Port Arthur is an old station of the Hudson's Bay Company, being a Trade Post for the distribution of commerce from the interior across the waters of the great lake.

Fort William owes its existence chiefly to the enterprise of the O.P.R. who first bought land and then planted their workshops and elevators upon it. Around these has naturally grown a thriving settlement. Here, also, are two places which have, beyond doubt, a great future. They may be termed the terminal points of our Western world. Going westward they are hailed by the weary traveller whose brain has become sick with the dull monotony of a waste region of ponderous rocks, logs and tree stumps. There is never anything very interesting in riding through a country the practical uses of which remain undiscovered. Certainly such, by present appearance, is the territory lying between North Bay and Port Arthur. For this reason the stupendous rush across the Continent is broken here by a magnificent line of steamships which afford the jaded railway passengers the luxury of a sail over the breast of Lake Superior to Owen Sound, thus dodging the dreariest bit of the whole journey. From these places too, wheat by the million bushels has been, and still will be, shipped to all parts of the world. Hence it is satisfactory to know that during the year the Army's colors have been planted with eminent success in both towns, which are separated only by a couple of miles. On my way through I had the pleasure of delivering short addresses from the car to eager crowds who gathered at each station and drank in every word with utmost respect and interest.

A magnificent band of converts, mostly men, has been raised, and that, notwithstanding the barracks stands in most unheard of positions. The building occupied by Fort William is out of the town altogether. At Port Arthur and Fort William it is proposed this year to secure sites. At Port William we shall purchase a plot I selected in the few minutes I was driven around the town while the train stood in the station. It is a very central position, and we hope to have on it a model little barracks, something after the fashion of Orillia, opened and occupied by the time the General comes through. The Corps is going in "hammer and tongues" to raise the necessary funds.

Plans are drawing, and as soon as the necessary amount is raised the deposit will be paid and the land secured.

At Port Arthur we hope, by agitation, to secure from the Government a grant of land in an equally good position. Every other church has been presented with its site, and there is no reason why the Salvation Army should be made an exception. If we can secure the plot we desire, we shall commence building operations, and Port Arthur will have its Jubilee Barracks as well as Fort William. Both the places should in everything be equal with each other, especially when the Harvest Festival and Self-Denial business comes on. But everything depends upon the metal of the men and women on the spot.

Scheme No. 23.

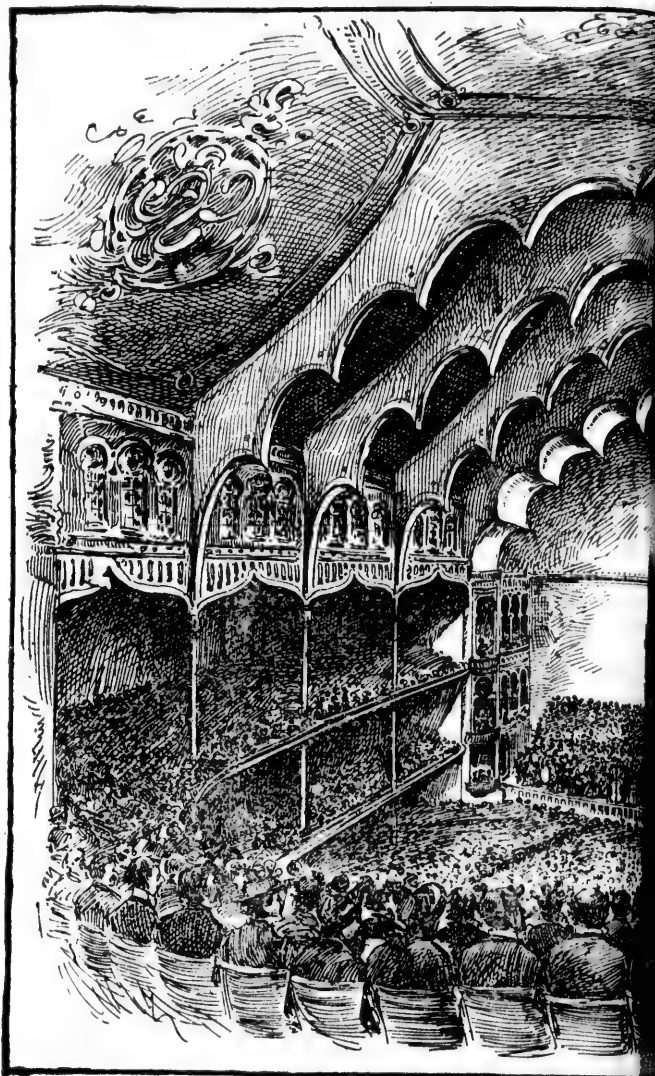
A NEW BARRACKS FOR ST. JOHN I.

Back again to the East. At last the long-cherished hope of the first St. John corps is to be realized. Last fall we did a good thing for the Salvation Army in this city. There was no flourish of trumpets over it, but, like much more underground work that has been going on lately, it will assert itself in due course. As at Vancouver, so in the capital of New Brunswick. Some years ago a site for a barracks was procured. It was central, and ten to one would turn out the very thing; one against ten, however, it didn't. The locality became too residential, and tony, and too much off the popular run of the people for our purpose. None the less, it was a good spec, and we have been able to dispose of it without loss. On the other hand, the building we have hitherto rented was, so far as position was concerned, the very thing desirable. It is central, standing in a good thoroughfare. It was offered to us at a remarkably low figure, and our lot was to be taken in part payment. We closed, and the flag of the Army now floats on another citadel of its own in a city which has received it as it has been welcomed to few cities in the world. But this is not all. The building is anything but satisfactory as it now stands. It is the merest shell of that which it is to be hereafter. The Jubilee Year will tell its tale on the old place, and the light of '95 will break upon a far different fortress to that in which our warriors now hold forth. It will be re-roofed, re-floored, re-lighted, and entirely rearranged. Comfortable quarters for officers will be fixed on the premises, and a suitable week-night hall constructed. In short, it will be converted from its backslidden state and re-consecrated to the use of God and the Army.

Scheme No. 24.

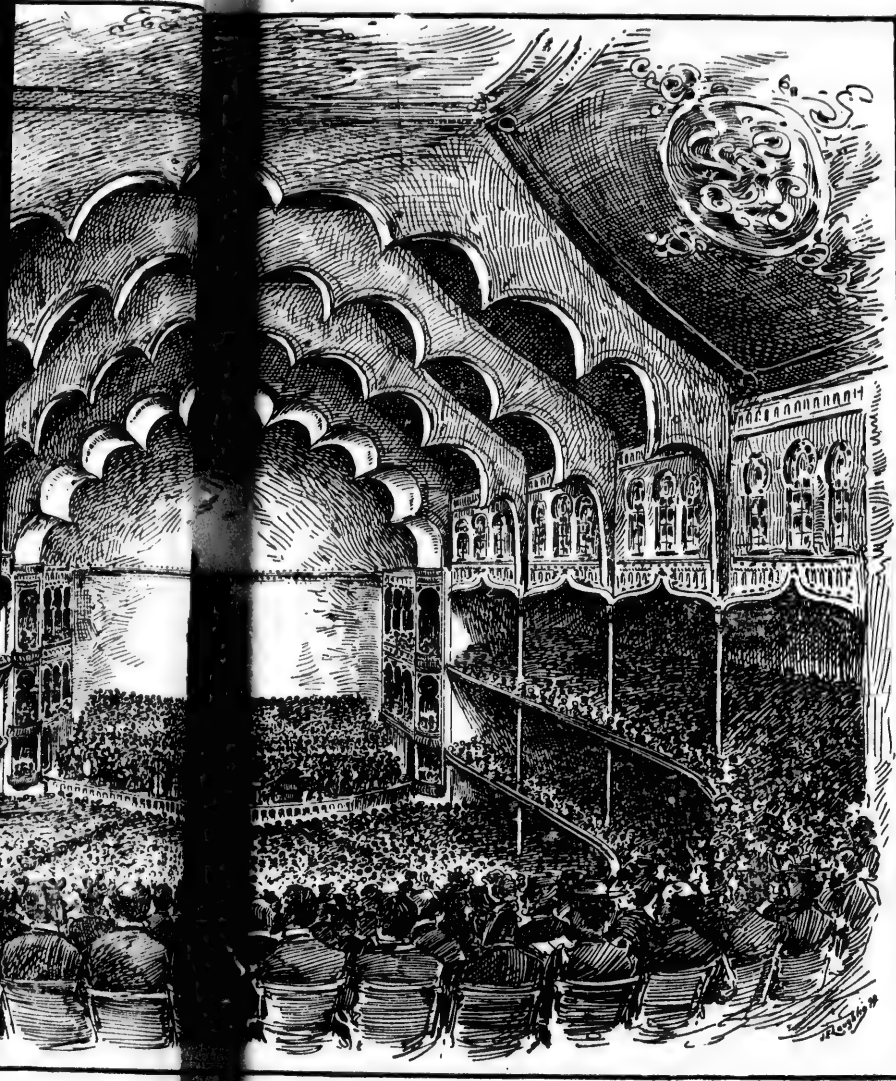
New Barracks for Woodstock, New Brunswick.

Here is a corps and a town, like many others in the



MASSEY HALL—Where our

East, I have not yet been privileged to visit. I am informed, however, that for a long time they have wanted a building, and at last have formed a stout resolution to have one. Woodstock is, therefore, included in the Jubilee enterprise. During my last interview with Brigadier Jacobs at Montreal, it was decided to go on. A site is to be secured, a fund started instantly, and it is hoped to have a barracks going before the year closes. It is



ALL—Where our Musical Festival will take place.

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just possible Mrs. Booth or myself will get the honor of opening it.

Scheme No. 25.

The Renovation and Adaptation of the Hamilton, Kingston, Montreal, and Ottawa Barracks.

Sometimes barracks of our own are a hindrance rather

than a help, and in some cases this is admittedly so, at the present time. We have some magnificent properties built at great expense—buildings that would do credit to the biggest corps in the world. Their fault is their magnificence, and their misfortune lies in the fact that they are premature. They were built at a time of great financial prosperity, and when the flood tide of a new country was at its height. Ten years ago, everyone estimated that Canada was bound to share in the unparalleled prosperity which had reached her sister nation on the other side the line. So far as that estimate is concerned, we are, in the long run, quite safe. In point of date, however, we find ourselves a little out in our calculation. In consequence, we have barracks in different portions of the country which are found to be too large, cumbersome, and expensive for the purpose of our work, and some steps will have to be taken to render them more economical and convenient.

It is proposed, therefore, to do something of this sort as regards the four properties above mentioned. Montreal is sadly in need of renovation. We have a splendid building, which must be rendered cheerful, bright, and attractive by a little supply of common sense arrangements, and a plentiful application of paint. The same thing applies to Ottawa, only that here the arrangements are already under way, and the barracks has already been transformed into an attractive and cheerful place; but as for Hamilton, this is a bigger job. It is deemed advisable here to go in for some structural alterations, which will necessitate considerable outlay. A scheme is before the Corps which will enable them to transform their unsightly and unwieldy barracks into a first-class building. The thing must be done thoroughly and well, and the corps and the numerous sympathizers with the Army in the city will find the wherewithal to accomplish it.

As to Kingston, much that is said about the other places applies. A week-night hall is sadly needed, and must be constructed, rearrangements of quarters carried into effect, and the whole structure beautified by a wholesale baptism of paint. Something else, too. The Kingston barracks requires light. Why in the name of common reason the rays of the sun should be blocked out by a ponderous brick wall, when we have so magnificent a right of light and air, is more than I can understand.

Thus the reformation of four of our chief buildings of the Dominion will comprise one of the Jubilee schemes, and the fact of its realization will work miracles in the health, vitality, and spiritual force of the brave troops occupying those forts.

Scheme No. 26.

A NEW FRENCH CITADEL IN THE HEART OF MONTREAL.

A Mighty Undertaking.

Now we come to an undertaking more daring, but not less needed, nor with less promise of success than any

that have yet been noted. It is a fact of great significance that our French work has taken a new lease of life; about that none who have seen it recently can have any doubt. Consolidation in plan, enterprise in effort,



STAFF-CAPTAIN JENNER,
The Captain of the Life-Guards.

devotion in hard labor, and tact in conductorship have worked a literal marvel in the ancient city of the French Canadian. Some time ago it became evident that some drastic measures would have to be taken if the French work was going to be got out of its rut. We were then located in one or two parts of the city, where, with great difficulty, audiences could be gathered, and where it was often a great struggle of very limited forces with preponderant rowdism. Far be it from me to say one word that might reflect upon the brave, self-denying efforts of those then in charge. On the contrary, I delight to give them credit for the way they held the fort in the face of overwhelming odds, and I love to remember how many of these brave girls are still continuing to do so. Moreover, it was with the full concurrence of all concerned that the new policy was decided upon.

Our Blucher.

That policy, stated briefly, was concentration of effort. Instead of two or three struggling outposts, where the devil and the rowdies had all the show, one central position, and that position bang on the main French street of the city. This was the indispensable. There was another indispensable in the shape of a new French-speaking officer. For this we applied, and not in vain, to the Marechale. She responded by the despatch of the present Adjutant, and her Lieutenant, Captain Pirrenoud. Here was our Blucher, only she came from Paris instead of from Berlin. For sending this Blucher we are deeply indebted to the Marechale, to whom, on that account, we owe perhaps most of the victory.

Then we struck out. No more back street business. The Frenchman is a creature of the Boulevard; he is created with a strong inclination to disport himself, and, true to

the instinct, you may always catch him on the promenades, and seldom on the by-paths of life. Hence we ran the tremendous risk of a store, with a rent of \$600 per annum attached. It was fitted and decorated according to the latest Parisian style. All that artistic touch and arrangement, of which the French are masters, was added by the fingers of the Adjutant, who had already become mistress of the art of appealing to the tastes of the French in her native land.

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ADJUTANT TAYLOR.
Cornwall comes through with flying colors.

Victory at Last!

It was opened, and the result was exactly what we predicted. The place began to fill, and ever since it has been too small to hold the crowds of French-speaking folk of all sorts and sizes and castes, who have flocked to it from all over the city. The attention has been superb. Souls have been saved, and the triumph of winning a dozen or so French speaking converts has been achieved. As for a few moments I sat at the back of the place making an inspection of all that was going on, it was difficult to believe I was not in dear old Rue Auber, witnessing once more the unrivalled attractions of a Parisian Salvation Army meeting. Rows on rows of solid men sat before me; and more wonderful still, for the first time in history, women in large numbers were in attendance. On the platform sat the new converts, with tambourine and song and drum, pitching in in true Salvation Army style. The respect paid the Adjutant was marked to a degree. She did the best part of the program herself—gave out the hymn, announced the meetings, sold Army song books, then the WAR CHRY; kept order, sang the solo, prayed and preached as required. Conviction and interest was marked on every face. As I sat, a well known Jesuit priest passed up the aisle and took a seat. I felt as though a new era had opened before the Army in Canada. I somehow dared to hope indescribable things for the two million French speaking citizens, who are ready for the Gospel while they await the sickle of death. "If," I said to myself, "we can do this in Montreal, why not under similar circumstances in other places?"

Then!—The Loss of our Fortress.

Then came the horrid news that our hall was taken from us, and at a few months' notice we were to be turned, bag and baggage, into the street. I was tempted to feel unutterable things, and I can hardly say I didn't yield to the temptation. There are circumstances which, in our judgment, have led up to this decision which are better not referred to, as it is no earthly use stirring up ancient



CAPT. HEIFT.
Heave oh! Up goes the new barracks at Orillia.

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of life. Hence we
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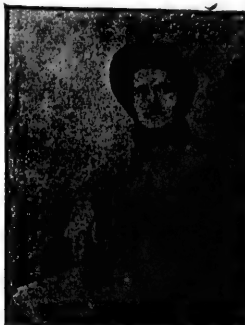
feuds. Our triumph is to be by preaching the Bleeding Lamb, not by propounding a policy that too often finishes in a bleeding nose. Various reasons were given. A higher rent offered; too noisy, inconvenient, etc., etc. But the fact remains that after all we have labored to accomplish we are houseless.

Whither shall we go?

Worse than this, up to the present we have found it impossible to obtain any other place, even though we have screwed up our courage to the tune of eight hundred dollars a year. It is not so easy to secure premises for the Salvation Army on the main Catholic street of the city. Up a back alley we may retreat, certainly, but that, we have seen, is an effective method of committing suicide and strangling our hopes in the birth.

A Castle of Our Own.

There seems but one thing left to do. We must have a place of our own. That is quite evident if we are to have a French Work at all. While we remain at the mercy of store owners, who are in turn influenced by religious persuasion, or the highest bidder, we shall never stand a ghost of a chance on a street like St. Lawrence Main; and yet we must have a fortress on that very street, if possible. The question is, Can we do it? Ought we to attempt it? Will the conscience and conduct of the Protestant community of that wealthy city come to our aid? Will the Protestant millions of Canada see us stuck? As to the risks of our success, they are nil. We have fought and won. The people will come to us. Even Catholics will listen with respect, and swallow wholesale the simple



ENSIGN KELLERY.
She throws out the life-line in St.
John, N. B., Rescue Home.

Gospel as it is preached from our platform, going the length of publicly kneeling at our penitential form! The one thing about which there ought to be no doubt, is the assistance referred to. Once more I ask, will the Protestants of Canada see us driven from our entrenchment with certain victory in view? I think not—I dare to believe not!

First, the Foundations.

But we must go steadily and intelligently. In other words, we must go step by step. The Scheme, as a whole, will probably involve an expenditure of say \$25,000. For poor people like us, it looks, at first sight, impossible, but on examination it becomes more feasible. There is a site we hope to secure which may cost us, say \$10,000. It has a frontage on two streets, one a main thoroughfare, the other a residential street. On this plot there is ample room, fronting the main street, for a good store, as well as an entrance to our hall, which will be built in behind. The store and house above will rent without difficulty. Behind we shall build one or more houses, which will also rent well, being on a separate street in a central portion of the city. In between these two we could build our neat, well-lighted, first-class little French Hall. The rentals of our

houses and stores will all but meet the payments of our interest and principal.

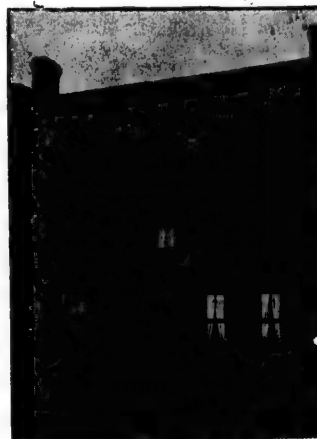
How to Do It.

But that is not yet. First, we must secure the site. This we propose to do by a little sacrifice of present gratification to a future good. It will be known that we devote about \$1,000 of our Self-Denial Fund each year to the support of our French Missionary Work. Hitherto this has gone chiefly to pay landlords who treat us as we have seen; but the same money now given to these would more than pay the interest in carrying out our site. We can, therefore, raise a deposit, secure the land, and be sure of our foundation any time we like. But what of our work in the meantime? Well, during the summer we could, with great advantage, conduct our meetings in a tent, which can be erected on the ground purchased. This will give us time to bring our needs before the kindly disposed, and that is everything. If the worst comes to the worst, we can hold on in houses and French Churches lent us occasionally, while the French officers devote their whole energy to gaining the necessary funds.

Once we get a proper hall, from which we cannot be dislodged, we know we are all right. After all, this scheme is only a question of raising six or seven thousand dollars. Why, there is many a gentleman or lady in that city of means who could give it and never know they had parted with the cash. It will be a triumph of triumphs if, in the Jubilee Year we can hoist our flag on our own plot on the main French street in the Dominion.

Scheme No. 27.

THE RENOVATION OF THE QUEBEC FORTRESS.



ST. JOHN, A. B., RESCUE HOME.

Mitchell, and her brave little gang, struggling in the very heart of that stronghold of superstition and vice, all but handicapped, while those able to assist, go lamenting the state of things. Quebec shall yet hold its own, and be the success Montreal has proved.

All that is said as to the French Work in Montreal, is equally applicable to the Citadel City of the Dominion. Last year, we bought a property here, for which we paid five thousand dollars; but it will be little use to us till the necessary alterations and repairs are put through. These provide for a suitable and attractive hall, together with convenient officers' quarters. It is a burning shame we should have to wait five minutes for so small an amount. Here is Ensign

There are other projects in the wind for the City of the Rock, but "they do not yet appear."

Scheme No. 28.

THE PURCHASE OF A RESCUE HOME, ST. JOHN, N.B.

Leaving now the question of new barracks, we return to the Rescue field for our next proposal. The Rescue Work is in a more flourishing condition to-day, than at any time in its history. The officers are as loyal and devoted a band of workers as could be found in any part of the great battleground of the Army. Their work is a Divine one. Their's is the duty of proclaiming Christ's love to the most sorrowful, and Christ's purity to the most degraded this world can produce. For that very reason, their work is perhaps the most Christlike. It is a significant fact that the person to whom He first proclaimed His Messiahship, was a fallen woman by the well, and the last act of mercy He received in this world, was at the hands of one who had also been an erring Magdalene.

Our Rescue Work is, perhaps for the size of the country, ahead of anything in the Army. We have now eight Homes, all of which are supported chiefly by the subscriptions of the places where they labor—for the Rescue Work has many friends.

One such friend, interested especially in this branch of our work, in the city of St. John, has come nobly to our help. He has promised, that if we can find a suitable place for our Rescue Home in that city, he will donate the magnificent figure of one thousand dollars towards its purchase, so that the local officers shall no longer be burdened with rent. We are looking out, and as such places have a knack of turning up when we want them, we expect to have a commodious Rescue Home of our own as one more tribute of our praise to God in this Year of Jubilee.

Scheme No. 29.

PROPOSED RESCUE HOME FOR HAMILTON.

And if the Rescue Work has brought such blessings to cities like St. John, why not extend it? There is Hamilton, where such work is far more needed than in London and Winnipeg, where Homes are already established. We agree, and propose to impress the fact upon the citizens of the "Ambitious City," by establishing a Home

in its midst during the Jubilee Year. The scheme will be worked in conjunction with that which includes the renovation of the Hamilton barracks. The one should, and doubtless will, assist the other. When I last visited Hamilton, I made enquiries as to the need of such a Home, and I found it widely admitted. The reference I made in public to the matter, was also well received. Hamilton, get ready!

Scheme No. 30.

PROPOSED RESCUE HOME for Ottawa.

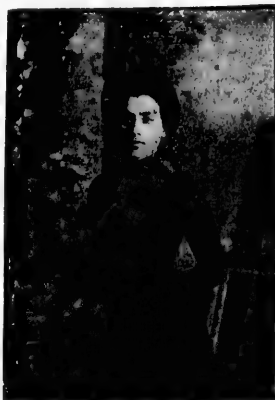
And Ottawa! Are there no fallen sisters of ours needing the attention of the Salvation Army in that place? Unless we very much mistake it, there are; and unless others with whom we have conferred—some in high places—are out in their facts, there certainly can be little doubt about it. Anyway, so far as property is concerned, we happen to be circumstanced so that we can at any rate try the experiment without running so tremendous a risk, and perhaps that is the most satisfactory way of settling the matter. It should be here pointed out, that our hope in dealing with this class of sinners, as all others, lies not in homes, or industries, or surroundings, but in Jesus Christ and His power to convert the hearts of all men. Our marvellous success in this part of the business, and the priceless influence God has entrusted to us in dealing with these poor creatures, forbids that for any consideration we should hesitate in establishing ourselves where we feel there is need, and where we can find willing hands to go. We have the greatest respect and love for every Christian work, and wish them every blessing for the very same reasons we think they should wish similar benefits to us, and we are sure it will be found we shall help, rather than hinder, any existing agency. But we dare not stop. In all probability, we shall establish a small Rescue Home in Ottawa during this year, and enlarge as we find needful. It is a sad misfortune that Ensign Galt, who had interested herself so heartily in the undertaking, and had pledged herself to raise the funds, should have been compelled at this juncture to drop out. But she will have plenty to do before the Jubilee Scheme is disposed of!

Scheme No. 31.

DEVELOPMENT OF THE CHILDREN'S SHELTER WORK.

A Beautiful Mission.

No one having spent half an hour inside our Children's Shelter in Toronto could help but praise God for the beautiful work there being accomplished. It is quite natural and equally logical to conclude that no organization can more fitly or successfully deal with the offspring of the very poor than can that movement which by God has been so eminently successful in ministering to the wants and staunching the wounds of the degraded in the maturity of their guilt and depravity. What is most good and most useful for Tommy's papa will be found best suited to Tommy himself. Now, hitherto we have only



ENSIGN AIKENHEAD,
Whose faith will renovate the Hamilton Barracks.

The scheme will include the one should, when I last visited need of such a The reference I well received.

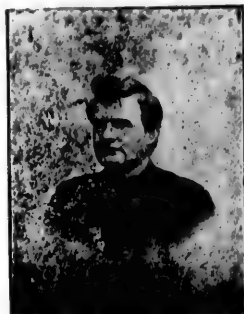
HOME

sisters of ours in Army in that t, there are; and offered—some in certainly can be property is conso that we can at nings so tremend- satisfactory way here pointed out, of sinners, as all ties, or surround- er to convert the ocess in this part influence God has e poor creatures, should hesitate in here is need, and go. We have the ristian work, and same reasons we to us, and we are ther than hinder, not stop. In all Rescue Home in a we find needful, who had interested and had pledged been compelled at ill have plenty to ed of!

CHILDREN'S K.

side our Children's raise God for the shed. It is quite e that no organiza- with the offspring ent which by God ministering to the he degraded in the What is most good will be found best erto we have only

been experimenting as regards this branch of our work, but the experiment has abundantly proved our ability to do what we have never yet been able to accomplish for the destitute child. It seems almost inconceivable, that since we opened our tiny Children's Home in this one city, there



EMSON MCGILLIVRAY
Who will put the Kingston Scheme through.

have come to us many hundreds of applications for admission, and notwithstanding our cramped space, we have actually housed seventy of these applicants, and adopted quite a number out from the world of vice and ruin into comfortable Christian Homes and circumstances, where they are at this hour, being brought up in the fear and admonition of the Lord.

zation offers in the interests of these poor little creatures. To begin with, we have large opportunities of gathering them. We are in touch with the slums. They are our speciality. We are the moral scavengers of society, the spiritual police force. We know "how the poor live," and how also they die. We know, because we are there. Further, we have the confidence of the poor; they trust us; they like us; perhaps that is because we love them practically. Then, in connection with our Rescue Work, what openings there are for a really Divine mission! We snatch the babes from the very jaws of infamy; we convert the very outlaws of society into the children of the King of kings, and good future citizens of the realm.

Then see the tremendous outlet we have for the forsaken child. Our agents are in every city of the country, nay, of the wide world. We can find homes to any extent, where, under Christian influences of the best type, these little ones can be trained for God and goodness. In this, as in many other things, I really believe we are only half awake.

Recent Developments.

Nevertheless, we're waking up. Mrs. Booth has been on the alert, and the growth of our Children's Shelter work has been simply grand. Side by side with all our Rescue Homes, there is now running a Refuge for children, and steps are being taken during this Jubilee Year to enlarge and develop this branch of our work. In view of the enlargement, we have decided upon more commodious

houses in London, Winnipeg, St. John, N. B., while in Toronto the Children's Shelter will be removed to premises that will enable us to house nearly double the number we do at present. These facts speak for the contemplated extension of our "way out" for the little ones during the Jubilee Year, as nothing else can.

Our Chances With the Children of the Poor.

Observe what facilities our all but perfect organi-



CAPTAIN COWAN,
Under whose leadership Calgary's Scheme is assured.

houses in London, Winnipeg, St. John, N. B., while in Toronto the Children's Shelter will be removed to premises that will enable us to house nearly double the number we do at present. These facts speak for the contemplated extension of our "way out" for the little ones during the Jubilee Year, as nothing else can.

Scheme No. 32.

THE PURCHASE OF A MAGNIFICENT HEADQUARTERS

— FOR —

The Eastern Province, at St. John, N.B.

Two things are tolerably clear. It is good to have a convenient and commodious Headquarters, and it is bad to be paying Army money into outside tills when that cash might be accumulating property for the cause.

The purchase of our splendid new Headquarters in St. John, N. B., is the outcome of a policy based upon both these considerations. For years we have been greatly hindered by lack of space and accommodation. The business of the East has too long been transacted in a back parlor at the end of a dismal passage!

On the other hand, we have been paying high rentals to outside landlords for the inferior quarters in which our top men of the East have been lodged.

Some time ago, a magnificent property, originally the residence of Judge Whitmore, for whom it was built, and who occupied it sixteen years, was offered us at a very low figure. It was found that this large house, standing in its own grounds, afforded ample accommodation in the way of dwellings, for both the Provincial Secretary and his second in command, together with space for roomy offices.

We discovered, too, that the price for which we were offered the place would enable us to rent it to the Province at considerably less than they are at present paying, and yet enable us to carry so substantial a property for the Army. We clinched the bargain, and the Headquarters is now being fitted out for the aforesaid uses. The place will be finally opened as the New Headquarters, and the East will subscribe the necessary funds for renovation and rearrangement. The Jubilee Year will leave the Maritime Provinces with a Headquarters of their own, and Brigadier Jacobs will henceforth rule the roost from his own perch. Well done, St. John! That is three schemes you will have in the Jubilee program.

Scheme No. 33.

A SALVATION TIMBER LIMIT;

OR,

A Workman's Hotel in the Woods.

A NOVEL BUT PROMISING UNDERTAKING.

A Word about our Country's Resources.

Among the natural resources of Canada none are more extravagant in wealth or immensity than those which offer to the world an almost limitless supply of lumber.

The boundless forests of the land in which we live have for scores of years been pouring forth their treasure to the centres of the race. Material for everything shapable by the tool of the mechanic, both of things that stand, or things that float, or things that accommodate, or things that adorn, has been, and is being supplied from the gloomy depths of our glorious forests. Thus do the great trees of Canada contribute to the varied utilities and necessities of the world. The ship's mast of unrivalled height which, resisting the ocean breeze, propels the huge monsters of the sea, once adorned the silent avenues of untrodden Columbia. The ponderous beams that uplift many a palatial mansion, or castle of commerce, were hewn from the bowels of our giants of the wood. The stoutest timbers, that best resist the siege of flood, or fire, or tempest, have first asserted their durability against the edge of our axeman's tool; while whole cities now shielding their thousands from the severity of the elements, are built with timbers, which, in their original state, spread out their arms to the sunlight of Canada's free land, and trembled in the winter breeze that stirs ten million leafy plumes.

What Canada's woodlands have yielded in the way of strength they have likewise given in the way of beauty. From the trinket adorning the table of a loved one, to the intricate panelling that beautifies the palace of a prince, the choice products of our trees have found the where-with-all to beautify and delight. Yet notwithstanding the ravages of the locomotive, and deluges of fire, the supply seems undiminished. We have still left enough timber to rebuild the edifices of the globe.

How It Affects Us.

But what has all this to do with the Salvation Army? A good deal. We opened a wood-yard. Like all great men and great things, we began in a small way. We wanted to find an honest job for the friendless prisoner, who, finding himself outside Her Majesty's gaol, with Her Majesty's brand on his brow, knows not whitherwards to go for a "leg up," in life. Having by some fault or misfortune got himself into the lock-up, or penitentiary, it would appear that his discharge too often deposits him in a kind of a blind alley, every door of which is closed against him. For who proposes to hobnob with a discharged thief?

We endeavored by establishing a place where such a man could come and chop wood, to give him, at any rate, the chance of a well-earned night's repose, and an opportunity to look around and take his bearings for the future. This led to the building up of a small wood and coal business and the purchase and sale of lumber. Hence our interest in the timber limits of Canada.

The Development of the "Darkest Canada Lumber Business."

Our business, which was started in fear and trembling, without capital, without a customer, but by all possible pledge, and bond, on the rock-bottom principle of cash payment has, like all else we have undertaken, received the blessing of Almighty God. From its first inception, it has steadily grown, till to-day we are quite satisfied of the possibility of running on strictly cash lines, a paying business. The thing is, of course, in its infancy, but we've got it through its swaddling clothes and weaned it from the ghastly habit of credit-giving and debt-making to which so many commercial concerns in the country succumb. Now we are sure of the foundation,

we have decided to develop our business sharp. We can do it. There is no earthly reason why our wood-yards in Toronto and elsewhere should not, on the one hand, supply all those willing to labor with a job, and on the other produce a magnificent revenue to the funds of the Social Work.

Supply Our Own Demand.

There is in this Salvation Army of ours everything needed to make us, in point of cash, independent of the whole world. The difficulty is to get that understood and acted upon.

See it here in our wood business. At present we pay high rates for our lumber in Toronto. We buy our timber after it is hewn from the forest, cut and split. In other words, we buy our wood hewn, cut and split, in order to find work and profit for the unfortunate and down-trodden by setting them to saw and chop it. But supposing we could not only saw and chop, but hew, cut and split into the bargain? Here we should have a wider opening for the poor man, and there would be a great saving in our present expenses. Our wood yard in Toronto creates the want. Our new wood-yard in London, already spoken of in this program, increases it. Our new timber limit will supply these demands, and the benefits will be for the Kingdom of Christ.

Burn Our Own Fuel.

But one other word about our own demand before proceeding to describing exactly what it is we propose doing in the woods. We require timber for more than our wood yards. How many thousands of cords representing many hundreds of dollars of cash go up in smoke from our barracks every winter? How many more dollars go up in coal?

Now, why shouldn't the money raised within our camp, go back into our own till, and thus help to extend and consolidate our machinery for doing good?

It is intended to make careful calculations as to the cost of heating our barracks, anywhere within payable distance of our limit, with a view to seeing, if by supplying these buildings, we cannot on the one hand, give cheaper fuel, and on the other, produce a larger market and profit for our Social Wood Industry. For, the larger market, of course, the greater the success. "To him that hath shall be given," is a truism written deeply on men and things of this world, as well as those of the next.

The Shelter in the Woods.

But there are other considerations than those of increasing our business and our opportunity for labor, which have led us to decide upon establishing a "Poor Man's Castle" in the forest. Everybody knows that large numbers of men flock to the lumber regions in winter time. The conditions under which many of these men live, are anything but edifying. Herded together, often like cattle, in the rude huts called "shanties," they spend the long, dark winter evenings in all sorts of low amusement. Many a youth has gone into those camps comparatively innocent, but has come out the very repository of everything bad. Lumbermen have told me, that life in the forest, sometimes twenty, thirty, forty, and fifty miles from a town or settlement, is worse than life among a hoard of savages. Cursing, gambling, drinking, fighting, card-playing, and other things, unmentionable and vile, are practised in many of these places, which, banished from

public view, and all but from God, have a law to themselves.

Now why, I have thought, when listening to such stories, should the sons of Canada, desiring to find employment in the kindly fields of wealth—prepared by the beneficent hand of Jehovah—why should they be compelled to resort to such places, and associate with such company? Even in the best camps, where there may not be such open wickedness, life is a dreary monotony. The only method of breaking that monotony, is, alas, too often by the whiskey barrel, or the card table. But, why?

Getting a Living Without Going to the Devil.

Why should religion, and the joys of God's happy service be removed from a man, who seeks by this most natural and worthy industry, to earn his living by the sweat of his brow? Oh, why is it the devil has so monopolised the hard, practical thoroughfares of life, leaving the mere sidings for God? Now, the idea of our Shelter in the woods, is simply to provide one place, at any rate, however small, where an honest man can spend his winter, working at Canada's great industry, without running the gauntlet of every vile temptation out of hell. We shall, as usual, begin in a small way; but unless I greatly mistake, we are starting out on a big thing. We shall equip and furnish a house, just as if it were a city Shelter. There will be comfortable, clean beds and bunks, well lighted, well aired dormitories; a pleasant reading-room, with all kinds of good books, newspapers, etc.; a lavatory, where baths can be indulged in; and, most important of all, a little building in which bright, musical, attractive Salvation meetings are conducted every night, and all day on Sunday. We shan't, of course, be able at first to make the place all one's wit would dictate. We are poor, and we must go an inch at a time. But here is the pattern. We shall then throw the doors of this fortress of salvation open to any man who prefers to earn his living, subject, of course, to the usual cash terms, on our limit in the midst of these happy surroundings, rather than to sell his soul for the price of his wages on the other plan.

Will they Come?

As to the decision I have no doubt. It is a mistake to suppose that the majority of evil doers desire to be damned, either in this world or the next. People often go under because they are more weak than wicked. The weak ones, who dread their bad habits like the fly dreads the spider, are often glad to flee to any place where the forces that make for their destruction are more easily coped with. I believe, therefore, we shall get plenty of applicants for our new Timber Limit, once it is known to exist.

But we shall get more than loafers and drunks in our forest fortress. The change in the environment of the lumber camp will, however circumscribed, produce, I think, a corresponding change in the character of the men wishing to avail themselves of one of Canada's greatest chances of earning a living.

A Chance for Our Soldiers.

It would not a bit surprise me to find our timber limit largely manned by Salvationists. It is, alas, a deplorable and indisputable fact that the frost, which locks up half the industries of the community half the year, turns out a large number of our own people

from employment. In consequence, they are sometimes sorely put to it in their struggle to make ends meet. Our timber limit will offer to some such, at any rate, a kind of camp, with work and religion combined. We can have a corps in the woods. The pine arches of the forests may be made to ring with the songs of Zion, and once more we may call upon the trees to clap their hands. I am hoping for this, because the presence of ever so few Salvationists will make our institution a power for good, which it otherwise could not be. After slogging all day at the trees, our soldiers could help us during their evenings to do a bit of slogging at the sinners of the little community. They would render the meetings attractive and powerful, and take it to heart to get everyone on the place converted.

Think, too, what Sunday in such a camp, and with such facilities, could be. Scouts might be sent around to the neighboring shanties, and meetings arranged for miles about the place. So much for the Jubilee Timber Limit.

Scheme No. 34.

THE SALVATION NAVY;

OR,

A New Sailing Schooner for Newfoundland, a Steamboat for the Lakes, and a Steam Launch for British Columbia.

We propose to develop our Navy. At present, our flotilla consists of one small sailing craft, called the *Glad Tidings*, which hitherto we have used in connection with our work off the coast of Labrador. She has done good service, but is altogether too small for the requirements. Her station will be changed. In future she will be commissioned for coast work round the bays of the main land.

After my visit last year to Newfoundland, I decided we should build a more commodious vessel, and *The Salvationist*, a schooner of thirty-two tons' burden, will be launched during the present summer.

The Army is accomplishing among the fishermen of the far north, a truly wonderful work. When we have a more commodious ship, this will doubtless be still more so.

About "The Salvationist."

The Salvationist will carry a complete set of Salvation Army accoutrements. She is fitted, at a push, to sleep twenty-five persons. She can be converted, with little trouble, into a floating barracks, capable of seating about 150 people. She will carry, in addition to the essentials of a full-rigged vessel, a tent for shore meetings, a number of folding chairs, a supply of medicines, a circulating library, hymn books, Bibles, WAR CRYS, as well as all the machinery of an ordinary corps. Her officers and crew will likely number three or four, and their plan of procedure will be somewhat as follows:

The Salvationist will leave the Island with the fishing fleets, accompanying them to the Labrador coast. She will then commence cruising. From harbor to harbor, where little groups of fishermen locate for the purpose of curing their fish, she will carry the Gospel. Dropping anchor in the bays, she will despatch one or more of her

crew to shore. Sometimes the tent will be brought into use. At others, the fishermen will be invited to come on board the schooner, where a meeting will be held. In addition to this, the officers will keep touch with the large number of our soldiers who work all summer on the Coast. Their cartridge money will be solicited, and, as far as possible, their fishing smacks visited, and prayed in. Thousands of men work up in that lonely region for months, and it can readily be understood, that the presence of bright, happy, singing Salvationists, will be appreciated and made a blessing.

No branch of our work is more interesting, and few more promising. God speed *The Salvationist*. Her cost is about \$1,200, and she is to be paid for by contributions from the Island. Her hull will be painted black. Her fittings, boats, and houses, white, and she will carry a tri-color band of the Army red, yellow, and blue, round her gunwale.

Salvation by Steam on the Lakes.

But we have internal as well as external seas in Canada. Within our immense area, we can boast of lakes larger than whole countries of Europe. By means of rivers and canals, which link up these stupendous fresh water seas, we can traverse thousands of miles, and reach almost hundreds of ports.

Now, why not avail ourselves of these waterways for carrying the messages of salvation precisely as they are utilised in the interests of commerce. Everybody knows it is cheaper to travel by water than by land, especially when it becomes a question of carrying numbers. We have thought the matter out with great care, and have decided to purchase a steam yacht of our own. The circumstances leading to the decision, are interesting. Last year, when travelling with the "Praying Gang," the "New Canadians," and the "Flying Squadron," I became convinced of what might be done, and what help rendered our poorest corps by means of more such "gangs." Every time, however, I made any definite propositions, I was confronted by the tremendous obstacle of railway travelling. The distances are so great, and the expenses so heavy, that it is sheer bankruptcy to attempt anything by means of the iron horse. What we wanted, was a kind of travelling house, in which a Brigade could sleep and live, when unable to cover cheaply a whole distance between one town and another where we have corps. Something that would make them independent of billets when they were impossible of finding, and yet some way by which our companies could travel from place to place at a minimum of cost. Then I thought of the lakes, and a small steamboat seemed the very thing. I sent to see what the cost of chartering would be. It was stupendous; we could almost buy a boat right off for a very little more. Then we looked around. We found steamboats of the kind we required, to be had at a very low charge, and we decided to purchase.

Advantages,

The advantages of the steamboat are numerous. To begin with, we buy her cheap. She is a little beauty. Will accommodate, at a push, a party of twenty-five to sleep, live and eat. First-class engine, and everything to be approved and passed as right and tight by our own Salvation Ship Builder, Brother Andrews, of Oakville. The cost of running will be nothing compared to the enormous amounts we are now compelled to pay to the

railway companies every time we want to do a new thing. Our calculations have, of course, been computed on a strict commercial basis, just as if she would cost us the same as any firm plying her for trade. We are quite safe even on that reckoning. She won't, however, cost us anything of the kind. Our crew will, with the exception of the engineer, be composed of those who will serve us and her from love to God and souls, desiring only their bread and clothing. Her coal will be the most expensive item, and yet I don't know. We shall make a desperate effort to beg much of the coal she needs. She will in some respects resemble a horse which costs you little, because your neighbor feeds him. Her boiler will, in one case, stand for what the horse's stomach represents in the other viz: a medium for reducing the cost of travelling to a minimum. The chief difference is that you replenish the stomach with oats, and the furnace with coal—but both kinds of diet are often given! If we had a locomotive, doubtless we could beg the coal for that, but we should be lost for a track. In this case God has provided the track, our friends will give us the coal, and we shall get there as near as can be for the wear and tear of our machinery.

Her Uses.

How shall we use her? In all sorts of ways. Immediately the sunshine clears the surface of the lake we shall have her under weigh. The coast towns and those adjacent thereto will be fortunate. She will visit them as fast as she can get around. One trip she will take a Training Garrison of lads or lasses who, while being trained on board, will attack the towns en route. Another trip she will carry a first-class Singing Brigade. Another trip she will take down a group of Ontario officers to the East, and bring back an exchange gang of Eastern officers to Ontario. Both gangs setting the country on fire as they come and go. Another trip, it may be possible for her to push through to Lake Erie, and up through Lake Superior to the Lake of the Woods, where she could take on a party of Candidates from the Northwest, and convey them East at half the cost of present railway transit. Another trip we could man her with a gang of Social trophies, and let her take them around for the benefit of the Social Work. Another trip she might ship a party of French converts, and do something with them to help our missionary field in Quebec. Another trip, a band of children from our Toronto Shelter could board her and sing their way along the shore, taking as they go what friends like to give them towards that glorious work. Another trip she might be converted into a floating Headquarters, in which the Commandant and his Staff could type-write and do business to any extent all day, away from the plague of telegraph and telephone, while in the evenings public meetings could be conducted.

Then there are places, too, on the foreign shores of the lakes. Who knows if the Commandant may not be able to work on the generous side of the Commander, and get leave to push his craft of specials over the other side for a few bombardments of the United States ports. The proceeds could be shared, and everyone blessed. She shall have a try. In fact, there is hardly an end to the uses to which we can put our little steamer.

As soon as we can secure her she will be dedicated and christened the "S. S. William Booth," in honor of the General's Jubilee. Her first trip will be taken this summer with Mrs. Booth and a party of female Cadets on board.

A Steam Launch for B.C.

At present we are located at four places only in British Columbia; but there are many more opportunities than are represented by these cities. A whole population scattered in and out of the harbors and creeks and rivers and lakes of that lovely land invite our attention. There are, too, the many thousands of native Indians who swarm up the Coast. Last year, when visiting Vancouver, I had a conversation with the President of the Methodist Conference of that part. He told me a marvellous story about a revival that had broken out among the native tribes as a result of a visit which certain of them had paid to our Corps in Victoria.

I gathered from what he said that the Army has a great fortune up there, had we but men and women to make the attack. There are plenty of regions where no missionary agency is at work and thither we ought to go.

But to accomplish all this we must have something that floats, a small steam launch capable of accommodating and sleeping four or five men is the thing required. She will cost us absolutely nothing to run but the cost of her repair and a little for coal now and again. Any quantity of bark can be got anywhere one likes to land in these parts and for our purposes that would serve admirably. When I was in Vancouver the other day, I examined a boat that would be the very thing we want; but the price is far away up in the clouds. When it comes to earth again, we may be inclined to close. In any case we ought to have a steam launch for British Columbia, and our British Columbian friends and comrades ought to see to it that she is forthcoming. We shall call her the S.S. "Catherine Booth."

So much for the Navy and Scheme No. 34.

Scheme No. 35.

PROPOSED CLOTHING CLUB FOR OFFICERS.

Our next scheme is one to which at the moment we can hardly commit ourselves outright. In all probability, however, it will become fact before the close of the next six months, and it is explained briefly here that everyone may understand our sincere intentions in the matter.

Difficulties may appear that are not at present on the surface, but after long and careful study this is the merest outline of what we propose.

In many of our smaller corps, officers find it, without doubt, difficult to keep themselves suitably supplied with clothing. Their wants are now met in a more or less unsystematic way by grants from our central funds. That is, of course, where they are known. Often, however, the most self-sacrificing and the most needful will not apply for assistance, knowing how always overburdened is the exchequer. Now, it is the object of this club to do something at any rate towards supplying every officer in the Dominion with the necessary articles of wear. All cannot be accomplished at first, but the thing once started will steadily increase till the Salvation Army stands in a position to guarantee, by a regular method, every man and woman wearing the braid or badge with all they require.

The funds for this huge undertaking will be raised in the first place by the appropriation of a certain amount of WAR CRY profits. In the second place by a percentage of the Grace-before-meat box scheme, in the third by voluntary contributions, and in the fourth by the pro-

posed weekly payment into the bank of the Club by officers of all ranks. The advantages will be obvious. In addition to those already mentioned officers can procure their goods at a far less rate than under any other conditions. The increase brought by the Club to our trade would enable us to do this. Officers, therefore, become the members of a supply society from which they could at any time purchase at a great saving all they required, in addition to the goods at their disposal by the distribution of the Club funds. It remains to be seen if the plan can be practically carried out. If so, then what a boon it will be to the whole work, not by any means the least part of which will be an uniformity of uniform among the leaders of our people.

Scheme No. 36.

THE SALVATION SOLDIERS' CLOTHING CLUB.

A Few Remarks on the Text: "Whatsoever ye do, do all to the Glory of God."

One or two important considerations have decided us upon the immediate launching of this scheme. To begin with, our soldiers don't wear uniform as they should. The blessing attached to it is beyond all contradiction. No one, once having walked the public places in the regalia of the Salvation Army, can ignore the spiritual strengthening given in exchange, for the exercise of that courage, necessitated by a willingness to become a moving advertisement of full salvation. It is more and more essential our soldiers should come to understand that it is a principle as well as a jacket we want them to wear on their backs. Do you say, "My religion doesn't consist in my clothes?" I reply, "Your clothes ought to consist in your religion." That is, they ought to be part of it, influenced by it, and subservient to it. When we ask a recruit to don the jersey, we are not requiring of him an act by which he should merely explain to the public his identity with the Army, as he might by another badge announce his attachment to the O. P. R., but we are asking him to come out from among the world and "be separate." We are reminding him that whatsoever he does, he is to do all to God's glory. Wearing clothes is one of the "whatsoevers" of life, and we hand him a coat or a jersey, and say, "Wear that for God." Hence we are always safe in pushing our clothing business, because it is built up, not as others are—on the pride of the race—on the principles of self-sacrifice and whole-heartedness. There would be no more finery-shops if there were no more pride; but note, the collapse of this evil would bring a magnificent increase to the business of our store.

Down With Debt.

Another consideration is the curse of indebtedness. We want to make an effort, however small, that will make it easier for our people to pay their way as they go. Few know better than we, who travel among the poor in all parts of the land, the intolerable burden, often leading to scandal, wrong, and ruin, which rests upon many in this land, who seem to have no compunction as to keeping clear of the debt demon. Now observe. You cannot dodge debt; it is a principle eternally sure; someone will have to pay if you don't, and what you fail to meet in cash, you will more than make up in heart-ache, dread, and disgrace. How much better, therefore, to cut your coat to the measure of your cloth.

What we Propose.

To help in this, and also for other reasons, we are starting a kind of co-operative clothing club for the benefit of our soldiers. Members will pay in it at least twenty-five cents a week, which they will despatch, as per instructions, through their commanding officers, with the usual Trade remittances. In exchange for these payments, they will receive receipts in the shape of specially designed stamps. These stamps the member will attach to a receipt book provided for the purpose. Two months after date the stamps become negotiable, and by remitting them to the Trade Secretary the goods required will be supplied from Toronto.

And What May be Accomplished.

All goods will be supplied at a discount of 12½ per cent. This discount will be placed in the bank to the credit of the members making the various purchases, and at the end of the year will be forwarded to them by cheque as their share in the profits of the business. Only the merest reference can be made to the scheme here. It is fully explained in the circulars now being prepared, but in addition to the advantages already noted, one word may be said as to the increase in our trade and profit, which would be the immediate result of a successful issue of this undertaking. Supposing we could secure only two thousand members. That would represent at least an income of \$26,000, and a profit of \$3,262.50 to the members in one year. But think what such a lift would involve to the cause of Christ in this great Salvation Army. It is really consoling for one to consider how many things his very trousers can be made to stand for. There is outspokenness for Christ to begin with; prevention against debt to continue; employment for the poorest at fair wages to go on with; saving to one's own pocket to still contemplate, and profit to the cause of God to finish up with. Thus does the Salvation Army practically fulfil the injunction—"Whatsoever ye do, do all to the glory of God."

Scheme No. 37.

AN EXPERIMENT IN THE WAY OF A SALVATION ARMY CO-OPERATIVE STORE IN TORONTO.

Trading for God.

Things that are destined to grow generally spring spontaneously into existence. If that is so, the prospects ahead of our wee little grocery store are encouraging. The thing itself is infinitesimal compared with the principle upon which it is based, viz., co-operation in the cause of Christ. It began this way:

Necessity is the mother of invention. A few officers at Headquarters, who were feeling the grind of our extreme poverty, both as regards the public exchequer and their personal wants, thought they might assist the one and the other by clubbing together and buying their requirements of a little store, the profits of which were to be divided between the customers and the Army.

Why shouldn't we pay back as much as possible of our scanty wages into the impoverished funds of the work

dearer to us than our lives? we asked. The reply sprang up in the shape of a little lock-up store up a side street, which was rented at \$10 a month, but which already promises to prove to us one or two things in the direction of our own resources. It is too early to speak of its success at present, but once the plan of co-operation could be got working in the Army, we could, without doubt, make money which would roll our work along to any extent, or if it is right and desirable to co-operate for the mutual benefit of one another, how much more right must it be to join hands in this business, for helping and blessing, not ourselves alone, but the Kingdom of Christ? The Almighty has been too long put off with the prayer-book and Psalms for His living in the world. Why not bring Him more into touch with the practical concerns of commerce, where wealth, too often, hoarded out of His reach, is to be accumulated. The idea that to trade for God is out of keeping with true reverence, is all pure prejudice. What is right for God's people to do for themselves must be much more permissible for them to do for Him. Hence it is possible our little store may become the seedling of a great profit-making business for God and His poor. Who knows!

I was looking up the other day the record of the first known co-operative store that ever existed, and was quite struck with the similitude of the circumstances that surrounded that undertaking and our little endeavor.

Justin McCarthy, in his "History of our own Times," after speaking of the dislike entertained by certain long-headed Lancashire weavers for the credit system, describes it thus:

"It occurred to these Rochdale weavers that if they should get to gether a little capital they might start a store of their own, and thus be able to supply themselves with better goods, and at a cheaper rate.

"Twenty-eight of them began by subscribing two-pence a week each. When they had got £28 (\$140) they thought they had capital enough to begin their enterprise with. They took a small store in a back street called 'Toad Lane.'

"After the shop had been fitted up the pioneers had only £14 (\$70) left to stock it, and the concern looked so small and shabby that the hearts of some of the pioneers might have well high sunk within them. A neighboring storekeeper, feeling utter contempt for the enterprise, declared that he could remove the whole stock-in-trade in a wheel-barrow. The wheel-barrow load of goods soon, however, became too heavy to be carried away in the hold of a great steamer.

"The pioneers began by supplying each other with groceries. They went on to butcher's meat, and then to all sorts of clothing. From supplying goods they progressed on to the manufacturing of goods. They had a corn mill and a cotton mill, and they became, to a certain extent, a land and a building society. Their capital of £28 (\$140) swelled in sixteen years to over £120,000 (\$600,000)."

And if all this can be done without a splendid organization to back it up, and for mere personal interest, what could not be accomplished by the same method for the glory of God and the salvation of souls? We shall see. It may be so, it may not. Meanwhile, I buy my butter to the glory of God, and thank the Salvation Army for the chance.

Scheme No. 38.

THE ANNUAL WAR CRY WEEK.

OR,

A New Method of Booming the "Cry."

Something must be done during the Jubilee Year by way of still further improving the WAR CRY, and what is far more urgent, increasing its sale. There are some things, and some things that may be done. About one of them we may at once speak, although concerning

others it is not at present permissible. "If all the effort, energy, and care put into the WAR CRY by way of improvement had been exercised in efforts to discover some more effective way of selling it, would not the result have been greater than it has? That is the question I have been putting to myself as the constituted guardian of the Army's interests in Canada. I am bound to say we have been sadly at fault here. We are a systematic people. Our government is the quickest and most prompt in the world. Our machinery for evangelistic effort is also most precise, and everything we tackle in a systematic style, we do with much credit. It is the hitty-missy regime that lets us in, the exercise of energy without wits. Now, we propose to go in for a more systematic way of pushing our WAR CRY. We propose to do this by setting aside one week in the year which shall be known as the "WAR CRY Boom Week." Our efforts this week will be organized and run from Headquarters exactly as our Self-Denial Week is now run. Regular canvas will be made of every house in every town for subscribers. Soldiers will be urged to pay a year's subscription in advance, and thus get the WAR CRY at a saving. Donations will be taken up for the supply of the WAR CRY to hospitals, prisons, etc., and a general united and mighty effort will be put forth to increase our sale. The week will be notified long beforehand, and will be celebrated by a special five cent CRY.

Scheme No. 39.

A JUBILEE SPECIAL CRY !

OR,

The Most Wonderful WAR CRY ever Published.

We shall do more than the boom in the WAR CRY line. Canada has already a world-wide reputation for her special issues of the Army gazette. Our last Easter number won hurrahs from every quarter of the globe, and there is little doubt that even now thousands could be sold in other countries were that feasible. But the Jubilee CRY will eclipse all others. It will be no fault of ours if it doesn't eclipse the literary productions of the whole world. To explain it here would only give away our patents, and make our task of competition the more difficult. But without hesitation, we challenge the editors of the globe. Come one, come all, we stand prepared. Our Jubilee CRY will form our Christmas number for 1894, and will be issued and sold in connection with the General's visit.

Scheme No. 40.

THE JUBILEE MUSIC BOOK;

OR,

New Songs Warranted to Go.

Great is the power of music. It is a strange coincidence that nearly all our great occasions seem to have created, or popularized, or instituted one or more songs that have rolled round the world as the after wave of the blessings attending our great assemblies. Thus it is that songs like "Oh, the blessed Lord," "My heart is now whiter than snow," "Oh, precious is the flow," "Nothing but Thy

Blood," "Jesus is strong to deliver," "The precious Blood is flowing o'er my heart," "Almighty to save," "The grace of God," "Calvary's stream," "Grace there is," "This is why I love my Jesus," "His Blood can make the foulest clean," "The heavenly gales are blowing," and many more, are associated and ever must be with the stupendous gatherings that first gave them voice and being. In continuation of this, Canada desires to present the Salvation Army at large with at least a dozen new songs that will hold their own with any gone before. We want all who have talents in this direction to correspond with us, and as our share, Mrs. Booth and myself pledge ourselves to contribute at least half the book, if not more. Some time during the year, therefore, we hope to publish the "Canadian Jubilee Music Book."

Scheme No. 41.

THE ENLARGEMENT OF THE LEAGUE OF MERCY.

Here is another branch of our work still in its infancy, but which may be said to have served its apprenticeship. The work of love accomplished by the city branch of the League in Toronto, is touching and inspiring. The WAR CRY has before told the tales of its ministrations. By these Sisters of Salvation, the hospitals are visited, the prisons are prayed in, the sick tended, and the slums gospelled. But the time has come for development. It is a shame, that with such facilities as are offered us, we should delay. Scarcely a prison or hospital in Protestant Canada, is closed against our agents, and where there are hindrances, they could, with push and patience, be removed. So we propose to organize the League from the centre. A Secretary is to be appointed to Mrs. Booth for this purpose, and branches of the League of Mercy may be soon expected in such cities as London, Hamilton, Peterboro', Montreal, Kingston, St. John, Halifax, Victoria, and Winnipeg. The League of Mercy will grow up alongside our Social Work. It will comprise the link in the corps, which will attach it to the new opportunities opening up in our institutions. Besides this, our League of Mercy officer will be the agent for Social enquiries, such as queries concerning lost friends, and lost children; homes for little ones, and those who have found salvation in our Rescue Work, and who desire situations. In all this we can be assisted splendidly by our local Leagues of Mercy. God speed the benevolent undertaking.

Scheme No. 42.

10,000 MEMBERS OF THE LIGHT BRIGADE ;

OR,

"Grace-Before-Meat" Box-Holders, and 100 New Auxiliaries.

So far, so good. You, my gentle reader, have followed this program thus far, I am sure, with mingled feelings of wonder and delight. You will be the first to rejoice in the realization of our ideas, you will even pray for their fulfilment; but, believe us, we want to do more than either of these. We want you to *help* us. Yes, *you*, we mean. You, who now read these lines. Do you ask,

"How can I help?" Scheme No. 46, is designed to meet your difficulty. You may not be rich, and therefore not so circumstanced as to do very much in the way of large donations; but you are able to ally yourself to that principle, which has contributed more than any other to the mightiest accomplishments of this world, viz., the principle underlying the old Scotch saying, "Many a mickle makes a muckle." See around you what illustrations you have of this truth in the world of nature. It is as though the visible creation came forward to put in a plea for our "Grace-before-Meat" scheme. The fathomless depths of the ocean say, "We are but the gathering into one great whole of numberless tiny globules, which, distilling upon a hundred million leaves of the forest, and ten million million blades of the valley have contributed each their mite to the rippling streams, which in turn swell the rivers, that roll out to our boundless depths." Will you be true to the plan of the ocean? The great corporations, whose millions run into the hundreds, tell you they have amassed their wealth by a systematic method of looking after the pence, rather than the pounds of the people. Will you be as wise for God, as they have proved in the interests of their own pockets?

Will You take One?

So, by many illustrations could we remind you, dear reader, of the principles upon which we have launched our "Grace-before-Meat" box. The whole scheme is but a systematic method of gathering up the mites, mites many of which are frittered away in trivials that could be well dispensed with; but mites, which, when gathered, comprise a revenue to gladden many a heart and home. Will you be one of these mite-givers? Will you now make up your mind to send for the box, and thus do your share towards rendering the Jubilee a triumph? For remember, this scheme is one of those parts of the program which renders the rest possible. Please, therefore, send for one of these boxes. Their idea is simple, and well within reach of all. The box is placed on the table at dinner time on each Sunday. Those sitting around, are asked to drop into it at least one cent each. It is a simple plan of recollecting and recognizing the goodness of God in giving you a dinner, by lending a hand to succour those who have no dinner at all. Some five thousand boxes are already distributed, and we shall make a tremendous effort to increase the number to ten thousand during the year. The holders will be assisted in their kind desire to help, by a little leaflet, which it is intended to publish and send periodically, giving the latest and most interesting news of our Social Work throughout the world. With a view also to properly organizing this scheme, special agents have been appointed for each Province to push it forward.

The Auxiliary League, too, will come in for its share of the Jubilee. We hope for at least an increase of one hundred members. This part of our work is much needing development, and by God's help it shall have it.

Scheme No. 43.

OUR JUBILEE HARVEST FESTIVAL

AND

OUR JUBILEE SELF-DENIAL.

Surely two events of such great importance should be regarded as separate schemes. They are not, however,

new things, and for that purpose they come to be referred to as one. If not new, however, they will be *special*, and without doubt eclipse all similar undertakings that have gone before.

The Jubilee Harvest Festival is bound to show a substantial increase on last year. In addition to having proved how rich are the resources that lie around us, we have learned by experience and perfected by practice.

As to the Self-Denial, that will reach the \$20,000 standard without the shadow of a query. The method will be as nearly as possible the same as last year, but the machinery still more simple and even less expensive. The General will reach us just as the Self-Denial Week has closed, and the district officers will have the pleasure of announcing to him in person what has been the victory achieved by their troops.

Scheme No. 44.

A WEEK OF RECONCILIATION;

OR,

Peace with Honor Throughout the Dominion.

Let the Jubilee Year do what it can to meet the problem of backsliding and estrangement. So say we all, and for such I am quite sure we shall labor. Nothing is truer than the fact that there will be very many sad hearts pondering over this Jubilee program. They have found little rest for their souls since they left the fold where they were first gathered to the Good Shepherd and since they deserted the colors to which they once swore allegiance as sincerely as any of us. How many I believe, who forsook the dear old simple homestead of the Salvation Army have found themselves overtaken by a famine in a far country! Eagerly have they endeavored to satisfy their souls with a spiritual diet less flavored with the Cross; but all in vain! Salvationists they were, and Salvationists they will have to be if ever they are again to be really happy. And why not? That is the question

Backsliders, Backbiters, and Back-Feelers.

I am always putting to them and to myself.

Then, the backslider. Oh, the backsliders! Can we not rise up in the strength of God and put an end to the series of hundreds of them? And, again, those interminable things which lead to half the declensions of our concert—those petty squabbles and nasty grudges between soldier and soldier, between sometimes officer and officer. Can we not, this blessed Jubilee Year, arise and bid them begone? Comrades, I believe we can. I believe we shall. But, one word of caution. Our peace must be with honor, or it will be no peace worth having, and no peace that can endure. It is no earthly use arranging truces without treaties. If there have been wrongs, they must be confessed; if there have been sins against the community they must be atoned for by submission and penitence. Otherwise there can be no pardon worth having. Without repentance, and all it implies, there can never come into a man's soul a pardon that he himself can happily accept, for, remember, it is possible to be forgiven by others and not forgive one's self.

On these lines we propose a week of reconciliation throughout the Dominion. The date will be announced through the WAR CRY, and all arrangements made from

the centre. Then I trust will come to pass a sweeping away of all malice, an opening of hearts freely to each other, a throwing away of grievances, a restoration of wanderers, a reclamation of backsliders, and a deluge of universal love and unity. God grant it!

Scheme No. 45.

THE CHARGE OF THE BRIGADES;

OR,

The Canadian Brigade for the C. P., the Singing Brigade for the Dominion, the Naval Brigade for the Lakes, the Guards Brigade for Ontario, and the Ladies' Brass Band for Everywhere.

Canada has her interest in the Universal Jubilee Demonstration at the great Crystal Palace. It was meet that I myself should have been there. How gladly would I have taken my flight across the ocean to mingle once more with the glad and triumphant throngs who will crowd the precincts of my old battle ground! But duty wills it otherwise. Circumstanced, as I am, with so small a Headquarters' staff, and with so many things pressing for attention, it is absolutely impossible that I should leave, and I have to content myself this side the ocean, with the realization that the best kind of pleasure is the joy of faithful service.

But, nevertheless, we shall be well represented. Brigadier Holland has been chosen to go over in charge of a party to make it understood that Canada is going ahead. The party are all raising their own fares. That was a condition of their acceptance. We are too poor by a long way to be paying expensive boat trips, however strong the temptation. This brigade will be made as interesting and representative as possible. They will take with them a few brand new songs, and if I don't mistake, they will leave behind them a few melodies calculated to make Canada remembered for some time to come. Other things, too, they will take which don't appear here. One thing, however, is much needed to make the party a real boomer. Half-a-dozen soldiers who can pay their own fares and ride horse back cow-boy fashion, and who could represent our great North-West in the march past the General. (See advertisement in the *Orv*). The Commandant will endeavor to arrange free billets in London for the soldiers accompanying this contingent.

The party will leave immediately after the June Congress and sail per the s. s. "Parisian," of the Allan Line.

The Commandant's Singing Brigade.

In no country in the world is singing of greater worth or has it more attraction than in Canada. Canada must have more of it. I have come to feel quite certain that a first-class singing brigade can be made a tremendous power for God and souls, while it would enable us to raise large sums of money, and at the same time benefit the corps visited. We will have one. It shall be the best that ever took seats on a platform. It shall sing with the precision and effectiveness of the best drilled troupe that ever existed, but it shall never lose its simplicity, and never be untrue to its one purpose—to seek the sal-

vation of the lost. It has been my pleasure to travel in the early days with singing brigades that have made their mark upon the entire world; they attracted hundreds of thousands of people, stirred whole neighborhoods, and led hundreds of souls to Jesus. They did more. How many of the songs, now universal favorites of the Army throughout the world, owe their origin, or introduction, to the singing of those songsters. Take just a few by way of example:

"There's mercy still for thee."
"The precious Blood is flowing."
"There's a Golden Day."
"Nothing but Thy Blood."
"I will sing the story of Jesus."
"Down at the Saviour's feet."
"Onward, yes, onward."
"There's no one like Jesus."
"Rolled away."
"Ere the Sun goes down."
"Ever Thine."
"A wonderful Saviour is Jesus."
"I have read of men of faith."
"Oh, wanderer, think."

May we not therefore expect another deluge of beautiful melodies as a result of our Jubilee troupe of salvation songsters?

Mrs. Booth's Naval Brigade.

The towns having the good fortune to lie along the coast of Lake Ontario and the St. Lawrence will be treated to a favor this summer they will not likely forget, subject, of course, to everything turning out as we expect with our new steamboat. She will set sail from Toronto for her first series of bombardments almost immediately after the Congress. Mrs. Booth, with a party of female cadets, who she will train to sing and generally make themselves interesting, and who will be adorned in a special naval costume, will compose the attacking force. The character of the campaign is not difficult to imagine. On the steamer will reign love and unity and soul-inspiring fellowship, and at each of the places *en route* there will be arranged a public reception on the wharf, with a triumphant entry into the town, followed by a splendid series of meetings, conducted by the better and sweeter half of the Commandant in person. It seems to me that the cruise of the "William Booth," with her naval brigade, will eclipse everything of the kind attempted this year. God grant that wherever the little craft discharges her heroines there may be a mighty upheaval of soul-saving and a revival of real religion.

The Guards' March.

General Coxey is not the only man who can lead a contingent over the roads of America. Had he not been a military man I should have thought that enterprising gentleman had taken a leaf out of our book. One would have imagined he had himself been a member of the Salvation Life Guards regiments during their celebrated marches through the shires of England, to watch the method he employed to get his forces from town to town. Now, when it comes to the question of marches, we can do it with anybody, military or otherwise. We have devotion and energy, and enthusiasm to any extent. That is good for long marches, and a little putting up with inconvenience. We have sympathy everywhere we go, so that our forces can live like fighting roosters for absolutely nothing.

On one campaign I found food, most of it of a luxurious type, for 250 men during the best part of ten weeks, all given by loving friends and soldiers, who turned out to welcome their tramping brothers. And, oh, the happy times we had, and the conquering scenes we witnessed! The last march I was privileged to conduct in person lasted eleven weeks, during which time we covered a thousand miles by road, and saw eleven hundred souls converted, an average of one hundred per week.

Now, why can't we do something on a smaller scale, but of the same character, in Canada? We are not compelled to confine our efforts to the places where we have corps. There are any number of small villages *en route* where a tremendous meeting could be held, and where a comfortable, warm building can be found for our men to sleep in, and where friends and farmers would be delighted to show themselves hospitable by the distribution of any amount of food. If we can get the men together we propose to try it. The column should number about fifty, and it will if the scheme becomes possible, be under the command of Staff-Captain Jewer, who will be frequently visited by the Commandant and the Brigadiers of the Provinces to which he goes.

God speed the Canadian Life Guards! They will turn many a place upside down during the present summer.

The Jubilee Lasses' Brass Band.

Again the women to the front. I have, when travelling in Ontario, been agreeably surprised to find how many women play in our bands. Now, it is proposed to get a number of these together, bring them to Toronto for special drill and tuition, and start them under reliable and able leadership, off through the towns and villages of Ontario. I will back the band for music and attractiveness against any three masculine brass bands put together. The only band of the description I ever heard was in New Zealand. It charmed me. It was a splendid success, attracting immense crowds wherever it went, and raising large sums of money for Headquarters.

This part of the Scheme is launched in faith, but I believe it will be an accomplished fact, and that within the present year. How much I should enjoy the pleasure of introducing such a band to the General on his visit! Let any girl who can play a brass instrument, and who wants to help in this soul-stirring campaign, volunteer at once.

God speed the Jubilee band! And God make the descent of all these brigades upon the cities, towns, and villages of the Dominion a means of awakening the whole country.

Scheme No. 46.

THE BAND OF LOVE;

OR,

A New Chance for the Children.

Nor must we forget the little ones. Greater, perhaps, than all the combined accomplishments of the Jubilee Year, would be some appreciable development of our Junior Work. Of all things, we are here most weak, and of all failings, we are here the most guilty. What are we doing for the children? That is the all-significant question, which I always imagine I can hear being put to us by the Salvation Army of the distant future.

We compass earth and hell to reach and save a hardened sinner; but little bestir ourselves to mould and train the teachable spirit of the children, who pass through our very fingers, and by our very doors, into the dark and abominable places of the earth. What folly! What utter immeasurable folly! What gardener is there who leaves his young plants to grow as they like, till maturity renders it all but impossible to train them as needs be? He makes his garden what it is, because he makes it *young*. What master will leave his pupil till the plastic mind is set with age and habit, before he imparts the knowledge so easily learnt in youth. He teaches the scholar when *young*. What gymnast will neglect his exercise, till the muscles of the body have grown deformed by the laxity of years? He trains his limbs while *young*. What trainer of animals will start his tuition with a full-grown lion, or a mature charger? He teaches the tricks to the whelps, and gives his attention to the colts. So it would appear with almost all things that breathe. They carry the impress through life, put upon them by the shape and character of the mould in which their dispositions were formed, while in the pliable and tender state of youth. But we seem to be forgetting much of that. We are in thousands of cases hammering away at the oak, and leaving the sapling to care for itself. Here and there we have a splendid Junior work, seeming to remind us of what we might do if we would. Now, let us this Jubilee year go a step farther, and declare that what we might do we *shall*.

For that purpose, we propose to launch the "Band of Love," and generally develop our children's work. The year will likely see great advances in this branch of our warfare. The Company meetings will be got going, the ticket system introduced, and prizes, in the shape of good Army literature, distributed. The Band of Love will be fully explained in later issues of the *Crav*. Meanwhile, let it suffice to say, the children are not to be left out of the calculation in the year of the General's Jubilee.

Scheme No. 47.

HOW IS IT TO BE DONE?

Our Jubilee Fund—How is it to be Raised?

Saturday, Sunday and Monday, June 2nd, 3rd and 4th.

Every Officer, and Soldier, and Friend, to be Asked to Send a Message to the General.

A New Idea—Now for United Action!

It will be obvious to the readers of this program, if all we aim at, is to be achieved; we must have money. Our undertakings are necessarily dependent upon the practical assistance our people and our friends, feel disposed to give us. Every effort, I doubt not, will be put forth locally, where the several schemes are to be carried into effect; but the Dominion, as a whole, must do its part, and do it in a worthy way.

Does someone say: "There is too much begging?" There, my friend, you are absolutely at sea. The difficulty is not that there is too much, but too little. What we want, is a greater degree of that holy confidence, that goes forth to the world saying, "This is Christ's cause,

and you must help it." Always keep remembering it is *not* our cause. We have only the honor to stand and pilot it, or do the merest detail of it. It belongs to God, and God has said, "Ask, and ye shall receive," not only on your knees, but on the platform. Not only of God, but of those He has made His stewards, and of whom He will require an account of stewardship.

"Ask, and you shall receive." And so it is that they, who are not above asking, always get; and those too proud to beg, always go beggarly.

Are We to Do It?

Now, here is this magnificent program. Is it to be carried out? Is it God's will that it should? Is it in keeping with God's interests and God's Kingdom. Is it the kind of thing He would do Himself, were He to come again? Is it? Let us settle that point, and if we find it so, then let us ask ourselves if it is going to be made impossible, because we are going to be afraid of asking for the necessary cash?

It must, of course, be understood that we cannot buy properties, build barracks, furnish Shelters, and launch steamboats, without money. But money, in the Salvation Army, is all a question of labor. Our energy and enthusiasm is all that's needed. Once our people get to *work* with a will, the thing is always accomplished. Shall it be so once more?

How to Give.

Our plan for raising the Jubilee Fund is simple, effective, and interesting. The General is coming, and it is thought that thousands of officers, soldiers, and friends would like to convey to him some message of love and some word of blessing. They would also like to give some token of practical gratitude for all God has made him to the world. But how can it be done?

This is the plan:—They will be asked to write the message to the General, in ink, on a form specially printed, followed by their autograph.

They will also mark by the side of their message the amount of their subscription to the Jubilee Fund, which will be handed to the Collector.

The messages will be placed carefully in the order of each corps, and will be bound in book form into a beautiful volume, which will be returned to the District Officer.

The District Officer will have the pleasurable task of presenting this book to the General as the messages of his people.

The General will take the books from the hands of the District Officers and examine them at his leisure.

Thus each soldier will have one chance in a lifetime of conveying to the General personally a message of love, or note of cheer.

Jubilee Meetings will be held in each barracks of the Dominion during the week-end Saturday, Sunday and Monday, June 2nd, 3rd, and 4th.

In every case an effort should be made to get the use of a church for the Jubilee Meeting on the Monday night, when the leading ministers and public men of the town should be got to address the meeting on the subject of the General's Jubilee, his life work, and the Salvation Army. This can be done almost everywhere. A collection should be taken up on behalf of the Jubilee Fund.

The result of the effort will be announced at the June Congress.

Scheme No. 48.

DEVELOPMENT

OF THE

CIRCLE CORPS SCHEME.

Last year's great effort is not to be in vain, and the Circle Corps plan, as then explained to the readers of the WAR CRY, is by no means a castle in the air. Nevertheless, it would be useless to deny that we have accomplished little in this direction, compared with what might have been, had we possessed the officers essential to the carrying out of the method.

The best arranged military campaign, however, nicely fixed to circumstances and geography must needs have agents to carry it out. It will not conduct itself. The ablest genius that ever presided over the force of arms could never have accomplished his ideas minus assistance in the shape of generals, colonels, captains, and lieutenants. Hence, a greater triumph of Napoleon than his marvellous power to inspire his followers was his wonderful success in the manufacture of generals. But his generals were absolutely essential to his victories. So it is with us in this Salvation Army. We can do nothing without officers, and for the want of officers our magnificent circle corps plan, so full of promise and easy of fulfilment, lies practically unworked. But it shall not, by God's grace, remain so. The Jubilee year must see something more than has yet been accomplished in this direction. Let this, too, be understood. Wherever there has been the necessary oversight, the thing has fulfilled all we predicted for it. There are circle corps now established that have lit the beacon of hope for the villages of Canada. With reinforcement in the shape of officers we can double the Army any time we like.

Scheme No. 49.

A SOUL-SAVING AND SOLDIER-MAKING CAMPAIGN.

The General to Enrol the Recruits.

This is almost the last, but it is more important than all the other schemes put together. It is the goal to which all the others must press. The one end, the one aim, the one significance, the one glory of this organization is the salvation of the souls of men. Take the redemption of sinners from the standard of the Salvation Army, and you have at once reduced her to a huge benefit society, or a friendly association for mutual advantage. But, true to her original purpose, she is the mightiest, quickest, most effective, most far-reaching agency for the things of eternity to be found in time.

What is the Salvation Army?

From her thousands of platforms she tells the terms of peace between God and fallen man. From her countless rings she thunders the judgments of Jehovah to the passing crowds. Her institutions are outlets from the world of shame, and inlets to the realm of bliss. Her homes are the houses of prayer and personal entreaty.

Her shelters are fortresses of refuge from open and fierce temptation which send their inmates to sleep with a song and awake them with a message of peace. Her officers are the knights of a crusade against the unbelief which has usurped the citadel of the heart. Her soldiers are fearless, outspoken ambassadors of the Cross. In short, speaking figuratively she is a stupendous vessel sailing the angry seas of life, every department of which remains in keeping with the ensign that floats from her mast-head—pardon for the past, purity for the present, and power by the all-prevailing influence of the Holy Ghost for service.

We must keep her going for souls. We must go for souls ourselves as never before. Ten thousand hallelujahs for the recent rise in the tide; but why not more? Oh, for a shower, a thunderstorm, an earthquake of salvation.

Souls With Bodies Attached!

But soldiers as well as souls, souls with bodies attached, with voices that can speak, strength that can fight, eyes that can see, let there be strict and faithful dealing with those who come to our penitent-forms as to their duty by regards this movement. Ten to one God wants them in the organization by means of which He has met them. Tell them so. Where can they so follow Him? where so fight for Him, where so win jewels for His crown? Make them face it, make them answer it. Thousands are surely going to hell to-day simply because their pride itself keep them from joining the Army. We must have our penitents made into recruits and soldiers.

Now for a struggle to increase in our soldieryship by at least ten per cent. by the time the General reaches Canada. It is proposed that each District should bring forward at some central point, a company of new recruits for the General himself to enroll. What a chance for us. Don't miss it.

Scheme No. 50.

300 NEW OFFICERS.

The Key to the Whole Position.

What Are You Doing?

Is the Jubilee Battle to be Lost Because You Refuse to Follow God?

Candidates Wanted for All Kinds of Work.

This Way for the Cross and the Crown.

In the great crises of Bible history, when the ripened sins of men have called for Divine intervention, or when the needs of God's people required His counsel and guidance, or when Jehovah has purpose to carry out some great and benevolent plan for benefiting the race; in all these cases He appears to have cast His eyes over the earth in search for some human agents. For some inscrutable reason, a man has always appeared an essential factor to the realization of God's projects. To the cry for pity that came up into His ears from the children of Israel in Egypt, He replied by appearing to the shepherd

Moses in the wilderness of Horeb, with the injunction, "I have sent thee." And, when long years after, age had whitened the locks of that same man, and time was about to put in her sickle and gather him to his reward, the want of a new leader for the camp was spoken to Joshua, the son of Nun, in the words, "Arise, go!"

God Wants YOU!

Follow down the centuries, and you will find it the same. When God wanted to rule His people, He commissioned a Samuel; when He wanted to judge and punish them, He sent an Elisha; when He wanted a king for them, He sent a David; when He wanted an instructor, He sent a Solomon; when He wanted an example for their copying, He sent an Abraham, or a Joseph, or a Daniel, and when at last the fulness of time had prepared the world for the coming of its Redeemer, and He wanted the way made ready before Him, He commissioned the simple-hearted John the Baptist, whose voice, ringing through the wilderness like a clarion, brought the world to attention.

Think you He has altered in His designs? Has He not by means of heroes or heroines like Bunyan, Knox, Fox, Mrs. Fletcher, Madame Guyon, Whitfield, Wesley, and William Booth, proved Himself the same to-day? My brother, my sister, the moral of all this is that He wants you.

All Kinds of Plans for All Kinds of People.

Here is our Jubilee program. Look at it, and think. It has a voice of its own. It speaks to you. Are you unfit for the platform? Have you hidden yourself behind that excuse? Then the "Workingman's Castle," or the "Shelter in the Woods," or the needed Rescue Homes at Ottawa and Hamilton say "You will do for us." We want you, we must have you, or we can't exist and do our work of mercy.

Is the Jubilee Program to be Your Death Warrant?

Yes, the program speaks. Here it lies on paper, a dead thing waiting for you to come and breathe into it the breath of life. Will you, or shall we have to put it by as the written record which may appear against you as a death warrant on the Day of Judgment? In God's name, in the name of those who wait for the succor, which the fulfilment of this great plan will bring, I call for your answer; I call for the witness of your conscience; I call for the excuse by which you endeavor to shirk your duty, which can for one instant stand the gaze of God or the scrutiny of your own thoughts. What shall you answer be? Yours, my reader. Is the program of '94 to be a dead letter, and is your indifference to be the poison to which it is to succumb? If so, look out for the inquest! Are our hopes, God's hopes, your own hopes for this year of Jubilee to be buried under the cold blanket of your unbelief? If so, you can never plead as excuse that your faith was so small for want of opportunity to develop and exercise it. Oh, come and give yourself to God. See what mighty things await us, assisted by the help of your hands. See to what ports of victory our vessel may be wafted by the breath of your enthusiasm. See what weight of glory waits the life of self-surrender to which we invite you. Come along; never mind your abilities, or non-abilities; leave that with us. There is a place for you, weak as you are. Our glorious Army offers it. Will you take it?

We must have at least 300 new officers this Jubilee Year if we are to accomplish our program.

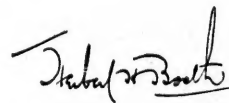
CONCLUSION.

Comrades, the program is before you. It is for you to say how far it will be an accomplished fact. I have rejoiced greatly in the opportunity your loyalty to our General and this great cause has afforded me of conveying, very imperfectly, some idea of the great and magnificent achievements that are possible to our Army in this country. Do not, I pray you, suppose it has been a difficulty, requiring a stretch of imagination, to produce this mammoth array of projects. Nothing of the kind. On the contrary, there are other schemes of even greater import, which, because their time is not yet at hand, I have deemed it expedient to leave unmentioned. But here, surely, are enough to set your hearts on fire, and call you again, with new vigor, to the fray.

Frankly, I confess to you, as your constituted director, my heart is in this thing, and that is because I earnestly believe this thing is for the driving ahead of the Kingdom of God. Canada is a great country, but she is greater by far in her prospects than she is in the present tense. So sure as we live, we shall see the tides of emigration turn our way, and greater floods of human beings will pour through our land. Let us be ready for them when they come. Nay, let us be equal to those already with us. We have great and grand opportunities. Shall we seize them? Shall I, as your leader, commit myself to them? Will you stand by me? Can I rely upon your vigor and devotion to back me up? In this JUBILEE PROGRAM, I have endeavored to play the part of a commander, who, seeing what may be accomplished for his King and cause, dares to set it forth to his soldiers, in the hope that they, too, may catch the flame of holy ambition. But I am helpless without that inbreathing of enthusiasm into your breasts, for which I look as the omen of hope, and the pledge conquest.

Eighteen-ninety-four is to be, I feel certain, a memorable epoch in our history. It is a year of a double inspiration and incentive. God is with us, with us in a very special sense. Disunion has taken its departure, and the sorrows through which together we have sailed, have left us purer, more welded together, more deep in our attachment to God, our leaders, and our standard. Then, too, the General is coming. God to influence us by His Spirit, and His prophet to inspire us by his voice and presence. Let us give to Jesus glory, and let us crown the Jubilee Year with such a laurel of victory as shall mark the figures, 1894, upon the annals of Heaven, Earth, and Hell, as the date when birth and blessing came to thousands of souls.

Your leader, in faithful affection,



Commandant.